The Columbian.

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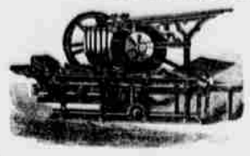
THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. These principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindess shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

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BROCKWAY & FREEZE,
"*Columbian Office*,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by CHAS. M. VANDERSLICE, FRANK R. SNYDER.

THE LOST CAUSE,

THE ONLY STANDARD OFFICIAL

SOUTHERN HISTORY OF THE WAR.

By Edward A. Pollard, of Virginia.

SAMUEL SCHWEPPENHISER OF MIFFLIN Township, has procured the Agency of Columbia County, for the sale of the above work. It comprises a full account of the rise and progress of the late Southern Confederacy, the campaigns, battles, incidents and adventures of the most gigantic struggle of the World's history. Complete in one large volume of nearly 800 pages, with

TWENTY-FOUR SPLENDID STEEL PORTRAITS

of distinguished Confederate leaders. The history of the vanquished has too often fallen to the pen of the victor, and to insure justice to the South cause, the pen must be taken by some Southern man who is willing to devote his time and talents to the vindication of his countrymen, in a history which shall challenge the criticism of the intelligent, and invite the attention of all honest inquirers. Such a work will be of peculiar interest to the cultivated and intelligent public of the North, and is of the utmost importance to the people of the Southern States. Mr. Pollard, of all writers in the South, is doubtless the best qualified to prepare a complete and standard history of the War, and to place it in the hands of present and future generations a faithful and worthy record of their great struggle and of a cause lost, save in honor, having been endowed during the entire period of the War as editor of a Richmond newspaper. [feb8'67.

PELOUBET ORGANS AND MELODEONS.—Unanimously awarded the First Prize, a Gold Medal,

"*AS THE BEST CABINET ORGANS*,"

American Institute, New York, October, 1865.

Being pronounced superior in quality, power and variety of tone, and in number of combinations.

"As the best instruments of America were there contending, whichever won the battle would have nothing left to conquer."—*American Art Journal*, (edited by a well-known musical critic).

They have also taken the first premium wherever exhibited this season.

PEDAL ORGANS, one, two and three banks of keys—six sizes—$250 to $1,500. Without pedals, single and double bank in great variety, $80 to $550. These Organs, with their smooth, pipe-like quality of tone, beautiful solo stops, strength of chorus, unequalled pedals, and general organ-like effects, are superior for churches, halls, parlors and schools. They are put up in cases of solid walnut, fancy veneered walnut (new and unique styles) and elegant rosewood, of splendid designs and finish, and of the best workmanship;—it being intended that each instrument shall be a model of its class. All instruments down to a fine octavo portable Melodeon, have the beautiful Tremulante stop, without extra charge.

A large assortment constantly on hand at our General Wholesale and Retail Warerooms, 81 Broadway.

Our illustrated circular and price lists, with new styles, are now ready. Send for a circular.

PELOUBET, PELTON & CO.,
Manufacturers, No. 81 Broadway,
mar8'67-3m.] New York City.

HAINES BRO'S. PIANOS.

THE PIANO OF AMERICA.

These Pianos are universally acknowledged by competent judges equal to the best Piano made. For references, they have many thousand city and country residents, including large numbers of the High Schools, Seminaries, &c.

These Pianos have not only stood the continual use and heavy practice of one year, but have been used the last fifteen years to the utmost satisfaction of those using them.

They have taken premiums and medals wherever exhibited. Such has been the demand for Pianos, that Messrs. Haines Bro's. have been compelled to enlarge their works to the extent of 24 to 30 Pianos a week.

Having now one of the most extensive and complete factories in the United States, factories alone covering over three-fourths of an acre of ground, comprising a frontage of 210 feet on the Avenue.

They are undoubtedly the cheapest first class Pianos in market. Fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send for illustrated circular.

HAINES BRO'S.,
350, 352, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372
mar3'67-3m.] Second Avenue, New York City.

N. D. STILES,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

FOR THE THIRTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA DISTRICT,

always to be found at the Orangeville Hotel, in Orangeville. Sales of real or personal property attended to promptly and on reasonable terms. Consignments solicited and sold on commission. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orangeville, February 15, 1867-2m.

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Crier for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. (mar3'67.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless, durable, and easy to work.

Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made.

Address EMPIRE S. M. CO.,
aug3-1y 626 Broadway, New York

EVERGREENS FOR SALE.

SIX HUNDRED RED CEDAR PLANTS.

In fine condition, at Mr. Beckalew's Cedar Hill. The present month is a proper time for transplanting them. Also, one dozen pure BRAHMA ROOSTERS, of one year, at $2 and $1 each.

THOS. W. GUNTON.

Bloomsburg, May 10, 1867-2w.

Original Poetry.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

FORGIVE.

BY MARIAN ROSS.

Forgive! let mercy ne'er refuse
To speak the pardoning word,
Which can sweet solace give the heart
By true repentance stirred.
Shall friendship's golden chain, forever,
By pride or wrath be riven?
If one hath wronged thee, oh, forgive
As thou would'st be forgiven!

Forgive! thou knowest not the pain
Thy coldness can impart,
Thou knowest not what anguish keen
May rack a loving heart,
Perchance 't was but a careless word,
A jealous pang, none knew,
And while the lips have wronged, the heart
Was tender still, and true.

Forgive thy friend—the love of years,
Is never cold or dead,
Forgive thy foe, and burning coals
Thou 'll heap upon his head.
Forgive! the fond repentant heart
Shall cling through life to thee,
And the reward of all the true,
Thy future portion be.

Forgive, though justice sternly sits
Above thy cruel wrongs,
Vengeance is God's, but Charity
To all mankind belongs,
Forgive, if at the judgment seat
Thou would'st not plead in vain;
Forgive, forgive, for His dear sake,
Who for thy sins was slain.

Miscellaneous.

PHILLIPS' FIRST BABY.

MRS. PHILLIPS was on the very pinnacle of felicity. She was the mother of a boy which weighed eleven pounds.

He, Phillips, bid fair to lose his mind entirely. He danced and sang, and fired guns from the top of his corn-house, whistled Yankee Doodle while eating his breakfast, and wrung the necks of all the fowls on the place, to make a chicken pie for the celebration.

This worthy couple had been married ten years, and this was their first child. People had laughed at them ten years on account of their luck; people who were overrun with children, and whose lives were made miserable by the scoldings and spankings they found it necessary to inflict upon their wretched little olive plants.

Now, Mrs. Phillips said, she guessed they'd laugh out the other side. There had never been so large a baby born in Smithfield before. Mrs. Jones' only weighed nine pounds and had a pug nose. Mrs. Sawyers' was red-haired, and had a mole on his right foot—a sure sign that it would come to a bad end—and it only weighed seven pounds and fourteen ounces! She guessed folks had better look at home before they laughed.

Baby proved to be a Tartar. He had a temper like a windmill, and seemed determined to develop his feet and lungs to the utmost while he had leisure, for he screamed and kicked twenty-three out of the twenty-four hours.

But his mother declared he was an angel. We never can imagine an angel with puffy red cheeks, heels elevated in the air, sucking a sugar teat, and being bounced about in a pillow cradle to the tune of "High diddle dee!" but then our imagination is not by any means so vivid as it might be.

From the hour in which he was born, he was the Autocrat of the household; everything had to bow to his nod.

The scullery door creaked; it was taken off the hinges, and the servant was in the draft all the time, because she might disturb the baby. For the same reason the coffee mill was moved into the woodshed, the dishes must be washed out of doors—the clatter of the plates made the baby scream; the washing was done in the barn; all the clocks in the house were stopped; the dog was muzzled, and the cat choked—all from the fear of disturbing the baby.

Mr. Phillips paid a blacksmith, who was located within a quarter of a mile, one hundred dollars to move his shop, and Biddy was moved to the cock loft of the woodshed on account of snoring. The child's diseases were legion. It was a wonder that it could draw its breath with so many terrible ailments clinging to it. Mrs. Phillips was continually on the watch for some new demonstration.

"Charles!" cried she, waking her husband from slumber one cold winter night, "it seems to me the baby don't breathe just right."

Mr. Phillips sprang up and listened; "Good gracious, he's got the snuffles, ain't he?"

"Oh, dear, what shall we do if baby is going to be sick?"

Mr. Phillips got a light, and the anxious parents brought it to bear on the face of their child.

"Oh, heavens!" cried his mother, "his face is actually purple! he's going to have the scarlet fever. See that red spot on his elbow."

"It may be where he's laid on it," remarked Mr. Phillips.

"Laid on it, eh! you unfeeling man, you unnatural father! And there, it's sucking its thumb; I've known it from the first it wouldn't live; it sucked its thumb so much."

"Seems to me that I've heard my mother say that it was the sign of a healthy child to suck its thumb, but I won't be certain. Any way, it is a good sign or a bad one; I forget which."

"Run, Charles, run for the doctor! It's going to die—I know it is! Oh, don't stop to dress—don't! It may die while you are waiting. Call for granny Bates, and tell her to bring some catnip and saffron, and peppermint—tell her to bring all the herbs she's got! and do hurry, Charles, do! Mercy on us! it's sucking both thumbs! Run—run!"

Mr. Phillips caught up the first article of clothing he could lay his hands on, which proved to be his wife's embroidered petticoat, but he was in too much haste, and altogether too much excited to notice dress particularly. He flung the garment over his head, and tied it around his waist—slipped on his shoes and plunged into the keen air. The Doctor was asleep, and did not care about turning out, but on being told that it was a case of life or death, he yielded at once.

Mr. Phillips left him dressing, and sped to the residence of Granny Bates. The old lady was wise, but she was very superstitious, and believed in warnings and apparitions. Phillips gave a thundering rap at the door, and directly a night-capped head appeared at an upper window.

"What do you want at this time of night, and who be ye?" said a cracked voice.

Phillips stepped out and stood plainly revealed by the light of a dim moon.

"Good gracious massy!" cried the old woman, "it's got a scalloped petticoat on. Land! I didn't think they wasted their time on such vanities as that are."

"It's a dying!" exclaimed Phillips—"come down quick."

"Not I! I ain't so green as to trust my old body to a supernatural ghost!" and down went the window with a bang. Phillips pounded at the door until he was tired, and then made tracks for home.

Dr. Gray had just arrived. Mrs. Phillips was preparing to go into hysterics as soon as she heard his opinion.

Baby was much worse; it not only sucked its thumbs, but wiggled its toes. It could not continue long. The doctor, with a grave face, entered the sick room. Biddy rubbed her mistress with camphor. Mr. Phillips stood by, wiping his eyes with the drapery of his scant attire.

"Oh, doctor! will it die? Only save it doctor, and you may take all I have!" cried Mrs. Phillips, wringing her hands.

"I'll get down on my knees to you and thank you forever."

"Keep your sitting, marm, keep your sitting," said the doctor, taking a large pinch of snuff.

"Don't keep me in suspense! Only see its precious little arm! What is it! For the love of heaven tell me—let me know the worst!"

"Well, marm, if I speak out you promise not to blame me?" asked the doctor gravely.

"No, no!"

"Marm," said he, with his long face still more fearfully elongated, "it is my opinion as a man and a physician, that the child has been bitten by four bedbugs, or else he has been bitten in four places by one insect of that description."

"Dr. Gray," cried the father, "do you mean to insult us?"

"By no means, sir; I repeat if—"

"No, you don't!" yellow Mr. P. It's enough to insinuate that I have bedbugs, to say nothing of the libel on that little angel cherub. Get out of this house this instant, you mean, cheating, insulting old vagabond!" and seizing the butter ladle from the table, where Biddy had laid it full of hot pepper tea, she flung it at him. The doctor knew enough about women to realize that in flight lay safety, and with a hasty bow he backed off the stop and started for his gig. The ground was inclined, and quite icy. His heels flew up, his head went down, and his whole body spun down the hill like a steel-shod cutter. Mrs. P. nothing daunted, rushed after him and shared the same fate. The two brought up together at the foot of the hill, in a watering trough, but no words of sympathy were exchanged. The doctor got up as quick as he could, and galloped home, and Mrs. Phillips followed his example.

The baby lived and throve. As it grew older its dictatorship became more and more absolute. Phillips was down on all fours for the greater part of his time, that the baby might ride on his back; and Mrs. Phillips went without crinoline, and left her arms bare in the coldest weather because the steel spring and her dress sleeve hurt the baby.

Baby made a complete wreck of all the crockery in the house—pounded it with a hammer; he kicked his heels through the looking glass and tore the inwards out of pa's gold watch, unmolested. It pleased the deary, weary, scary baby, his mother said—the little mitty sugar plummy baby.

One day, when the wonderful baby was a year old, the village inhabitants were startled by the dishevcled apparition of Mrs. Phillips—bare headed, and wearing a wild expression of countenance—hurrying at a frantic rate to the joiner's shop, where her husband worked; and instantly re-appeared, followed by Phillips at a dog trot.

Old squire Smith saw them, and being a man who lived in constant dread of fire, he thought it must be the residence of Mr. Phillips was in flames. The old gentleman was perfectly insane on the subject of conflagration, and at the top of his lungs raised the cry:

"Fire! fire! fire!"

"Where? where?" cried a score of voices.

"Charley Phillips' house!" said the old gentleman.

The fire company gathered, got out the engine, and ran with speed to the fatal house But to their supreme astonishment they did not so much as smell a puff of smoke in the region.

The head fireman, who was something of a wag, knocked at the door. Mrs. Phillips appeared absolutely radiant.

"Is this the house, allow me to inquire ma'am that we are expected to squirt on?" said the fireman.

"I do not understand you," said Mrs. P. 'but the baby has walked two steps—two steps on his own feet alone!"

"Sold! by Jupiter!" cried the fireman 'and now, boys, here's three times three to the baby that walked two steps! Hearty my men!"

And they gave the cheers—drank a barrel of cider which Mr. Phillips rolled out, and then returned home.

AFRICA.

M DU CHAILLU in a lecture on Africa delivered a few days ago, has the following:

"In these equatorial forests there are found a vast number of ants—without the H which I got accustomed to in England—(laughter)—some of which are so terrible to man, and even to the beasts of the woods, from their venemous bite, their fierce temper, and voracity, that their path is freely abandoned to them. The most remarkable and most dreaded of all, is the black Bashikonay. Bashikonay is the name given it by the Bakalal. There are two other varieties of Bashikonay beside the black kind. These black Bashikonay may be well called the lords of the forest. It is the most voracious creature I ever met. It is the dread of all living animals from the leopard to the smallest insects. It is their habit to march through the forests in a long, regular line, a line about two inches broad and often several miles in length; all along this line are larger ants who act as officers—stand outside the ranks and keep this singular army in order. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, whose heat they cannot bear, they immediately build an underground tunnel through which the whole army pass in columns to the forest beyond. When they grow hungry, as by a sudden command the long file spreads itself through the forest advancing forward, attacking and devouring all living things with a fury that is quite irresistible. The elephant and the gorilla fly before them; the black men run away; every animal that lives in their line of march is chased. In an incredibly short space of time those that are caught are overwhelmed, killed, eaten, and only the bare skeleton remains. They seem to travel day and night. Many a time have I been awakened out of a sleep and obliged to rush into the water to save myself from them. When they enter a house they clear it of every living thing. Cockroaches are devoured in an instant; rats and mice spring around the room in vain. They will not touch vegetable matter, thus they are very useful, clearing the country of many insects. When on their march the insect world flies before them, and I have often had the approach of a Bashikonay army heralded to me by this means. Wherever they go they make a clean sweep, even ascending to the top of the trees in pursuit of their prey. Their manner of attack is an impetuous leap, instantly the strong pincers are fastened and they only let go when the piece gives way. At such a time this little insect seems animated by a kind of fury which causes it to disregard entirely its own safety. The negroes relate that criminals, by which they generally mean wizards, have sometimes been exposed on the path of the Bashikonay ants, tied to a tree so they might not escape, and then were devoured to the bones. They are larger than any ants we have in America. The number of one of their armies is so great that one does not like to enter into calculations, but I have seen a continuous line passing at a good speed a particular place for twelve hours. So you may imagine how many millions they have been.

VALUE OF A NEWSPAPER.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with newspapers, because he reads of names and things very familiar, and he will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year, is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement. The mother of a family being one of its heads and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency.

Children amused by reading or study, are, of course, considerate and are more easily governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their earnings in a tavern or grog-shop, who ought to have been reading? How many parents who never spent twenty dollars for books for their families would gladly have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorantly and thoughtlessly fallen into temptation who had no reading or any other attraction at home!

A SWIFT RUNNER.—A Mexican correspondent writes: "We have had some celebrated runners in the United States, but scarcely equal to a young Mexican thirty-three years of age, named Ochoa, who lives at Hidalgo, in Southern Chihuahua. He has been known to beat a man on horseback for a distance of thirty miles. He has often made a hundred and fifty miles in twenty-four hours. A friend of mine lately gave him five dollars to carry a letter fifty miles, and bring him an answer. He did it in twenty-two hours, taking, as he thought, plenty of time, there being no great hurry. The last fifty miles he made slowly in seven hours. From this may be gained some idea of the trained courier systems of Montezuma and the Peruvian Incas.

PHARISEES HOWLING.

THE release of Mr. Davis affords to some of our cotemporaries a pretext for malignant vituperation. The editor of this journal is howled at with a vindictiveness which is comforting so far as it shows that the tongues of certain of our friends have not yet cleaved to the roofs of their mouths. Let that pass as the idle wind which we heed not. One or two observations, however, may be ventured in reference to a matter which seems to excite more than ordinary interest.

Jefferson Davis was taken prisoner two years since. He was arrested as an assassin—and for his arrest the Government paid the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. The President claimed to know in offering this reward that Mr. Davis was the accomplice of Wilkes Booth. He was thrown into a dungeon, and manacled, and held in harrassing durance. As an assassin, especially as the assassin of Mr. Lincoln, the rigor and vigilance did not seem unnecessary, and we were content. With all the proofs the Administration claimed to have, was it not wise, nay, was it not due to the memory of the martyred dead, that speedy justice should be visited upon the great offender? Certainly, if Jefferson Davis was concerned in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, he was the chief assassin. The wretches who were so swiftly hanged on a midsummer's day, were the mere instruments in the hands of the great criminal. The belief induced Mr. Davis's arrest, and the payment of an enormous reward. What came of the arrest? With evidence of his guilt in the possession of Mr. Stanton—with a hundred generals only too happy to be assigned to court-martial duty—with the courts open, able lawyers and district-attorneys duly commissioned, the great criminal was permitted to remain in prison, and not a word was said of justice. For two years this has continued, and now, at the end of two years, the Government permits him, an unpunished assassin, to be taken from prison and released on bail. If this is right now, when did it become right? If, after all, the Government has no evidence showing the complicity of Davis and Booth, why was not the charge withdrawn?

Well, it was as a traitor, and not as an assassin, that Mr. Davis was held, and as such he should have been kept in jail. But why keep him in jail? Treason is a crime, and a crime, according to Mr. Johnson, that should be punished. There is a lawful way of punishing men in this country. To keep a man in prison without trial is a violation of law, not obedience to it. Mr. Davis may have committed many crimes—so many indeed that, according to one howling Pharisee, "it is a disgrace and "to our country that he should ever be "permitted to desecrate with his traitor "foot-prints the soil of a free State." But how do we know that he committed crimes? There is but one way of knowing it—the verdict of twelve trusty men. Because Mr. Davis is a criminal, must we also be criminal? Because he is known to have committed treason, must we also commit what is certainly moral treason to the Constitution? If it is right to take Jefferson Davis, citizen, and imprison him two years without judge or jury, why not citizen Thurlow Weed, or citizen William Cullen Bryant? But it is popularly believed that Mr. Davis is a traitor, and that, as a traitor, he should long ago have been hanged. Well, it is also popularly believed that if Mr. Thurlow Weed had his deserts he would long ago have been in Sing Sing. We have no legal knowledge of the fact. Mr. Weed has never been arrested nor tried; nor has even an indictment been found. He is at liberty, and so long as he is not legally accused, we shall insist that he remain at liberty, and if necessary we shall find twenty bondsmen who will answer for his security until tried. The principle is the same, whether it applies to Davis or Weed, or citizen Dermot arrested for assault and battery. The law has no prejudices—the Constitution no "popular" punishments.

Certain citizens testify their appreciation of the principle so conspicuously violated in the case of Mr. Davis by becoming his bondsmen. Listen to the Pharises howling. It is popular to howl at Mr. Davis, and hence all this loudly-echoing indignation. What is justice? What is law? What is the Constitution? What are the honor and dignity of this nation? Mr. Davis is a traitor, and should be hanged! Well, Johnson is a patriot, and why did he not hang him? The Pharisees who howl over Davis huzza for Johnson. So long as Davis was a fact, we opposed him. The Rebellion he led, the slave system he cherished, the disunion he preached, we have warred upon. We war upon them now, and shall continue to do so until this land is a land of universal freedom and impartial suffrage. But Jefferson Davis is no longer a fact. He no longer represents armed treason. He is our victim, our prisoner, the creature of the laws, and one in whose person the laws have for two years been dishonored. Against that injustice we have protested, against injustice in any form, no matter how lofty or lowly the victim. This we do because we believe it to be right. The Pharisees may howl notwithstanding. We have heard them many and many a time before.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

REV. JOHN BECKWITH, of New Orleans, has been elected Bishop of Georgia, to succeed Bishop Elliott, deceased.

TO PAY TAXES.

IT is estimated that the land which would be saved to use, by a proper levee system for the Mississippi river amounts to about seven millions of acres; an area larger than some of the States. The value of the cotton that could be raised on this land, now comparatively worthless, would at present rates, 28 cents a pound, be about $970,000,000. Taxed two and a half cents a pound, this crop would pay to the United States annually a tax of $87,500,000. This is more than the whole receipts of the United States from duties on imports during the fiscal year 1865, five times the revenue from the tax on raw cotton for the fiscal year 1866, and nearly one-fifth of the whole revenue of the United States for the latter year. Thus it is evident that this mass of real estate is a very important portion of the landed property, that is of the material strength, of the United States.

During Mr. Buchanan's administration some gentlemen were appointed to make a survey and estimate of the work, and they made a very elaborate report on the subject. Of course the war, poverty and neglect have left of the old levees but wrecks, which are no protection to this vast number of acres. It would seem as if some money now foolishly expended by Congress could be better used in assisting to re-construct, permanently and efficiently, the Mississippi Levees.

The estimates of Messrs. HUMPHREY and ABBOT in 1858, gave as the total cost of properly leveeing the Mississippi, if there had then been no levees whatever, and if the whole work were to be done from the beginning, about $26,000,000, and to properly complete those then existing, about $17,000,000. The sum recently asked for by Louisiana was only $3,000,000. If this be sufficient, and if Mississippi and Arkansas need each as much, and if another million be added for Missouri and Tennessee, the whole is $10,000,000. This is equal to what the Dutch pay every three years simply for the ordinary repairs of their dykes. The cotton tax on the very first full crop would return more than the whole into the National Treasury, besides that the work would quickly place the States assisted in a position to pay the whole of it.

AN AGED WOMAN FOUND DEAD IN A SPRING—A SINGULAR CASE.—An old widow lady named Leach Price was fonud dead, in a sitting posture, in the spring on the premises where she resided, near Paxinos, this county, on Monday morning last, with only the lower part of her body under water. The facts in the case, as related to us, are very singular. She was the widow of Wilson Price, of Shamokin township, to whom she had no children, but she had two step-sons, children of said Wilson Price. At his death, Mr. Price willed his two farms to the two sons excepting of course, the lawful interest of the widow. One son also died afterwards, and Jacob Kline bought and moved on the farm of the deceased son. The farm of the surviving son, Peter Price, adjoins the property of Kline. It appears that Kline and Price jointly provided for the wants of the aged widow, and she occupied rooms in the house of Kline. Early on Monday morning Mrs. Kline went to the spring and found the old lady as above stated. The water is not over eighteen inches in depth. She was tightly wedged in, with her back to the stepping stone and her feet propped against the opposite wall. Her body was still warm, but life was extinct. When taken out she was full of water, the upper part of her body completely wet, but how she could have drowned and then got into the position in which she was found, is still involved in mystery. An inquest was held upon the body and the finding was that she came to her death by drowning. Whether the matter will end here we know not, but the case should be fully investigated, if possible, until there is no more doubt as to the manner of her death, whether accidental or otherwise. —*Northumberland Democrat.*

THE AMERICAN CENT.—The first copper cent was produced in 1782 by Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution, and was named by Jefferson, two years later. It began to make its appearance from the Mint in 1792. It then bore the head of Washington on one side and a chain of thirteen links on the other. The French Revolution soon after created a rage for French ideas in America, which put on the cent, instead of the head of Washington, the head of the Goddess of Liberty, with neck thrust forward and flowing locks. The chain on the reverse was replaced by the olive wreath of peace. But the French liberty was short lived, and so was our portrait on our cent. In its stead a staid, classic dame, with finely chiselled Grecian features, and a fillet round the hair, came into fashion forty or fifty years ago, and continued until about ten years since, when the much smaller and more convenient nickle cent appeared, with a flying eagle in the place of Liberty's head, in order that it might not be mistaken for the five dollar gold piece. In the present new cent the Liberty head has been restored.

"TOMMY my son," said a fond mother "do you say your prayers night and morning?" "Yes; that is, nights—but any smart boy can take care of himself in the daytime."

CONSCIENCE is the chamber of justice.

Wit and Humor.

ELECTIONEERING STORY.—A story is going about the London clubs of a candidate for a vacant seat in Parliament. He was walking through the streets of the borough with his attorney, when a neutral voter was pointed out. The legal adviser said that the candidate had better tackle the voter at once.

"What is his profession?" said the candidate.

"I am not sure," was the reply, "but I rather think he is a trunk maker."

"How do you do, how do you do, my dear sir?" says the candidate. "How very fortunate that I have made your acquaintance. Mrs. X. has been traveling about a good deal lately, and has worn out her trunk. Please make me the very best trunk that you possibly can."

"I am much flattered by your commands," said the voter, "but I am not a trunk maker."

"Oh! yes, you are," said the candidate.

"No, indeed, I am not," says the voter.

"Then, pray, what are you?" says the candidate.

"If you please, sir, I am a coffin maker."

"Oh, that will do just as well," said Mr. X., the candidate. "Please make me a coffin; the very best coffin you possibly can."

The voter said: "Please, sir, you are joking now; I don't like that."

Mr. X., in reply, "Never was more serious in my life."

"Well," said the voter, "all is fair in the way of business. But be good enough to give me a written order."

"By all manner of means," said Mr. X., who at once gave him a written order.

About a week afterward a hearse with plumes and feathers drew up at a comfortable family mansion in one of the London parks, and out came a coffin. The servants were horrified, and declined to take the dark object in-doors. The undertaker was inexorable. Mr. X. was at dinner; and being interrogated by his servant, desired the coffin to be brought into the house.

"But where shall we put it?' said Mrs. X.

"Under the bed," said Mr. X.

To this Mrs. X. decidedly objected. Soon all the servants came and began to insinuate symptoms of giving warning. They could not think of abiding in the house with a coffin. Mr. X. then ordered it to be taken to his chambers in the Temple. On one of his friends asking him what he had done with his coffin, he admitted that he had put a whole set of voluminous law reports into it. The said candidate is likely to hear more of this when he goes among his newly-formed acquaintances in the borough.

BOTHERING A WITNESS.—About twenty years ago, when Franklin Pierce and the present Senator Clark stood at the head of the Hillsborough bar, in New Hampshire, there was upon the docket a celebrated suit called the "Horse Case." This action was brought by Smith and Jones, livery stable keepers, against one White, to recover the value of a pair of horses alleged to have been killed by the defendant while conveying an insane man to the asylum at Concord. There was plenty of proof that the horses died soon after their arrival there; but the defendant took the ground that they died of disease, and not from being overheated, and that a sufficient time had been allowed them to travel that distance with ease. Then it became necessary to show the jury the time of starting and the time of arrival. Many citizens were brought forward, among them a tall, bony, slab-sided, lanky, sleepy-looking fellow, who officiated as ostler at the stable. I give you the substance of the concluding portion of the examination:

"What time, sir, did I understand you to say it was when the horses were driven up to the stable?"

"Just as I was goin' to dinner."

"What time was it when you went to dinner the day before—by the clock?"

"Just twelve."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time was it when you went to dinner that day—by the clock?"

"Just twelve."

"To a minute?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time did you go to dinner the day before *that*—by the clock?"

"At twelve."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"And what time did you go to dinner a week previous—by the clock?"

"At twelve."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, sir, will you be good enough to tell the jury what time you went to dinner three months before the last date—by the clock?"

"At twelve."

"To a minute, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, sir," replied the counsel, with a gleam of satisfaction on his face and a glance at the jury, as much as to say, "That man has settled his testimony, gentlemen." And so we all thought till, just as he was leaving the stand, he turned to his questioner with a curious, comical expression on his face, and drawled out, "*That 'ere clock was out o' kelter, and has stopped at twelve for the last six months.*" There was a general roar in the gallery where I sat. Mr. Clark sat down, and I noticed that the judge had to use his handkerchief just then.

CURRENT ITEMS.

☞ There are 5,000 starving people in Cherokee County, Alabama.

☞ It costs nineteen-twentieths of the laboring men of the country the best part of two week's wages to buy a barrel of flour.

☞ A negro recently refused to take the oath as postmaster, at Forest Depot, Va., because he "sympathized" with the South during the rebellion.

☞ In St. Louis, a man wishing to end the sufferings of a sick dog, struck it on the head with a revolver, which, going off, shot the man dead on the spot.

☞ Ristori, it is said, has made $270,000 clear profit by playing one hundred and sixty-eight nights during her visit to the United States.

☞ The Freedmen's Bureau is fitting out the idle darkies of Arlington village with new suits of clothes—probably with a view to voting them like gentlemen in June.

☞ The political economists all over the States are trying to cypher out why flour and certain other stuff should be cheaper with gold at 289 than it is now with gold at 134. It does seem strange, but such is the fact.

☞ Two-story cars are growing in favor on the European railways. The lower story has compartments in the English style, and the upper is on the American plan. The whole height of the car is about fourteen feet.

☞ New Haven, Connecticut, manufactures the fish-hooks. There are turned out every year, by the American Fish-hook and Needle Company, not less than one hundred and eighty million fish-hooks.

☞ The dead body of a new-born child was recently found in a powder keg in an alley in Mahanoy City. No trace of the person who put it there has been discovered.

☞ It has been computed that the mileage of a congressman from the newly acquired territory of Russian America amounts to $20,000, or half the gross receipts of its annual products.

☞ The whole number of sewing machines manufactured in the United States, from the first invention of that ingenious machine down to the close of 1866, is estimated at 750,000. At present, the rate of manufacture is about 200,000 a year.

☞ Near the town of Jonesborough, in Washington county, Tennessee, there is said to be a fine old birch tree which has inscribed on its bark in letters still legible, this inscription: "1771—. Boon killed a bar." This autograph of the old hunter ought to be preserved.

☞ Ben Butler's statement that two hundred deserters had been pardoned last fall on condition that they would vote the Democratic ticket, has, upon investigation proved to be false. Stanton gave the order for their pardon, after (not before) the election, because there was positive proof that they had been wrongly marked as deserters.

☞ That arch traitor and agitator Wendell Phillips in a letter lately said: "Put Grant, either of the Shermans, Fessenden, or any huckstering Senator, into the White House, and half of the men who gave their lives in the long five years march to Richmond will have died in vain."

☞ Bishop Laville, of the Roman Catholic Church, died at Bardstown, Kentucky, on Saturday, after a long and painful illness. His remains will arrive to-day, and be laid out in state at the Cathedral until 3 P.M., to-morrow, when the funeral will take place.

☞ Advices from Mexico to May 11th, say that Miramon is not dead, and that Maximillian has defeated the Liberals, both at Queretaro and the City of Mexico. It is difficult to get any thing reliable from that country.

☞ The Tipton (Iowa) *Advertiser* chronicles the birth of a curiously deformed child in that county. It has no part of a countenance save a mouth, in which double rows of teeth are making their appearance. Above the mouth, its face and head slope toward the crown, leaving no trace of nose, eyes or forehead. It has six toes on one foot. Otherwise it is like other children. At last accounts it was still living.

☞ A most wondeaful case of coma exists near Hickman, Kentucky. A young lady, now twenty-four, has for the past twelve years slept almost constantly, awakening regularly twice in every twenty-four hours to receive nourishment, and then falling into a deep sleep again. When awake she converses and takes her food readily, suffers no bodily pain, seems to be in perfect health, and her disposition to sleep defies all medical skill.

☞ A third remittance of $4,757 in gold has just been received from California by the Southern Famine Relief Association, James M. Brown, Esq., Treasurer, making in all to date from the Pacific Coast $45,757 in gold, or over $60,000 in currency. The number of letters received from the South by the Commissioner is very large, and show beyond question that the suffering continues intense, and must increase as the season advances until the time of harvesting.

☞ It seems that the Booth-Butler Diary, if we have the truth now, is of no historical importance. On the 14th of May the committee examined Colonel Conger, the officer commanding the company of soldiers who captured Booth, who testified that he took the diary from Booth's person prior to his death, and that the book, which is a small pocket diary of 1865, was now in the same condition as when he saw it then; the mutilation was evidently the work of the owner.

☞ Love-smitten maidens, imagine, if you can, the feelings of a young lady of Wheeling, Virginia, who having been locked up to keep her away from her soldier lover, managed, in the night, to let herself down from the third-story window, elude the vigilance of her guardians, and join him for whom she was "pining away in solitary confinement," but the great calf refused to elope with her.

☞ Of Mr. Greeley's visit to Richmond to become one of the bail for Jefferson Davis, a newspaper of that city says that it is the first visit he has paid to that city for thirty-one years. In 1835 he passed through Richmond on his way to Warrenton N. C., for the purpose of being united in matrimony to a lady, a schoolmistress, born in the North, but then engaged in teaching in that place. He was married by a Richmond clergyman, and on Sunday last Mr. Greeley heard this clergyman preach in Richmond, and renewed an acquaintance begun so many years ago.

☞ The question of Ritualism in the Episcopal Church has got into the English Court. The Bishop of London has proceeded against the incumbent of St. Albans. By this process the case comes immediately before the Court of Arches. The case excites great interest.

From the decree of the Court of Arches an appeal lies to the Judicial committee of the Queen's Privy Council, which is now the highest court of appeal in England in all matters ecclesiastical, and by its constitution is designed to embrace the highest judicial wisdom and the most practiced perception of legal truth which the realm can furnish.

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 24, 1867.

FREE SPEECH.

Not many months since, the acknowledged organs of the Radical party, clamored loudly for Free Speech, declaring it to be the *sine qua non* of National prosperity, and the sole hope of National safety. With an elasticity of conscience peculiar to these modern politicians of the Rump persuasion, they now uphold with equal vehemence the present despotic and tramelled condition of the South. It is difficult to understand how any man of clear perceptions and good sense can believe that Free Speech exists now. With ten millions of our own people under the absolute authority of less than half a dozen politico-military agents of the oligarchy at Washington, with supervised newspapers, with laws enforced in whose creation they have no part, with no representation in the Council of the nation, with Judges and those in authority of known opposition in political and social creeds, Freedom in the South to-day is a hollow mockery, a shadowy phantom of its former self, the ghost of a murdered Constitution as it seems to us; and yet, in the face of all this, there are men who constantly assert that Southern men are endeavoring to suppress the ventilation of public affairs. Such men as Wilson, Greeley and Gerrit Smith, extremists as they are, travel unmolested through the South preaching their revolutionary doctrines. But no *Northern Democrat* would be allowed to expound *his* beliefs, much less a *Southern* one. Not a bit of it; for the prevention of that style of speaking, Wilson and Company went South. Wilson pleasantly alludes in one of his letters, to his success, and speaks of "free discussion." There is no such thing in the South, and no man knows it better than himself. Freedom there may be, but only as confined to his own utterances. Very *free* indeed, are both Wilson and Greeley, but no Democrat would be allowed so to partake of that freedom as to ascend the platform and dispute their tenets or oppose their ideas. This *may* be free speech, but it does not look much like it to say the least. There is nothing more outrageous concerning this Bill for restricting the liberties of the people, than the impossibility of its free discussion by, or before the people.

With an hypocrisy, under the circumstances truly diabolical, this same Congress which binds in fetters ten millions of its own countrymen, kindly *resolves* its sympathy for downtrodden Ireland and Crete. "Oh! hypocrites, who strain at a gnat and swallow a camel;" giving your charity (however weak it may be) to strangers, whilst starvation, political and mental, sits on your own hearthstone. Ireland is to-day as compared with the condition of the misruled South, as free as the air we breathe. The chains which she bears are but as gossamer to those you forge. The Sultan of Turkey, despot as he is, does not seek to enforce a destruction more utter, or a degredation more complete, than do you with your bayonet-governing laws, and your utter disregard of the rights of Freemen.

The Rump Congress, in its own grim way, has a sense of humor. It has perpetrated many rough jokes upon the people—its amendments to the Constitution, its Freedmen's Bureau Bill and its Civil Tenure Bill, but there has been nothing so grim and rough, so like the days of Cromwell and his crop-eared Round Heads, as this last, this dignifying suspension of civil rights, suspension of the Press, military misgovernment, corruption and anarchy, by the name of "free discussion." Great is the Rump and Wilson is its Prophet.

The Civil Rights Bill is giving rise to many eccentricities, not to say absurdities, in the vast region subject to military rule. Under the orders of Commanding Generals, horse-railroad companies are compelled to carry negroes in every car they enter, regardless of any regulations which the companies may have enacted for the guidance of their own subordinates. That is to say, the military edict has gone forth that the companies shall no longer manage their own business in their own way. At Norfolk, again, the Captain of a ferry-boat has been arrested on the Mayor's warrant for excluding a colored woman from the white women's cabin. If a General may set aside the regulations of railroad companies, and a Mayor the regulations of steamboats, what is to hinder the extension of their authority to hotels and their management? And if a military or civil functionary may compel the proprietor of the St. Charles, New-Orleans, to throw open his parlors and chambers to traveling negroes, under the pretence of carrying out the Civil Rights Bill, may not some other functionary, civil or uncivil, extend it to Hotels here in the North? Clearly, the hotels are as much subject so Generals and Mayors as railroads or steamboats; and the law which confers jurisdiction over Southern hotels in the interest of the negroes, also applies to hotels at the North. The law recognizes no discrimination on account of locality and if they have the right to force themselvs into Mr. Girton's crowded omnibus, they have the right also to seat themselves among the guests at Capt. Caslow's dinner table; and to try their right to Maj. Koons' Bridal chambers in his hotel at Wilkes Barre, if on a wedding tour.

That is the inevitable military construction of the Civil Rights Bill. Does the radical over the way endorse that, or is he so "independent" and "far-seeing" as to be afraid to answer?

Jefferson Davis and family are now in Montreal, Canada. His journey through the United States produced no demonstration or excitement whatever.

BOOK NOTICES.

Peterson's Magazine for June, is an unusually fine number, even for this popular and elegant magazine. It has a beautiful steel engraving "The Wild Flowers in the Wood;" a splendid mammouth colored fashion plate, with five figures; a colored pattern for a tobacco-pouch; and about fifty wood engravings of dresses, bonnets, collars and cuffs, children's fashions, baby's shoe, patterns in embroidery, smoking cap, etc. etc. The literary contents maintain the high character of "Peterson," That powerful story, "The Long Journey," is finished. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens' fascinating novelet, "Married by Mistake," is continued. A capital article on "The Laws of Croquet," is alone worth the price of the number. This is a good time to subscribe, for a new volume begins with July, though back numbers from January may also be had, if subscribers wish to commence with the first of the year. "Peterson's" is the cheapest of all the monthlies. To single subscribers it is but $2,00 a year. For $8,00 five copies are sent, with an extra copy to the person getting up the club. Address C. J. Peterson, 306 Chesnut St., Philadelphia.

The Galaxy for June, contains three full-page illustrations and the following articles: The German Cotillion, by George D. Budd; Bismarck (with a portrait), by Charles W. Elliott; Solitude and Democracy, by Eugene Benson; a sketch of Dejazet, the French *Soubrette*; A Norse Love Story, by Richard Grant White; The Legend of Ansanctus, by W. L. Alden; Torturing Words, by George Wakeman; American Painters, by Russell Sturgis, Jr.; Nebulæ, by the Editor, and other articles; beside fresh instalments of Waiting for the Verdict, and Steven Lawrence, Yeoman. The price of The Galaxy is $2,50 a year; two copies for $5.00 Single copies 30 cents. For $4,00 The Galaxy will be sent for one year, together with a copy each of Archie Lovell, by Mrs. Edwards, and The Calverlpgs, by Antony Trollope, both books illustrated, Address W. C. & F. P. Church, No. 30 Park Row, New York.

Widdleton, No 17 Mercer Street N. Y. publishes many handsome and valuable works. Among his latest is a translation of the "Aencid" into English octo-syllabic verse, by an Oxford Professor. Price 8, vol cloth $2,50. It is said by scholars to be the best ever made, superseding Dryden, who heretofore has has borne off the palm. It is having a tremendous sale, and is universally admired.

Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont has written the "History of the Church in verse, in Three Parts. It is from the begining of the World. Thousands are being sold. Sunday School Edition 50 cents, Fine Edition 75 cents, Family Edition $1,50. It is a delightful volume. Published by W. J. Pooley, 331 Pearl Street, Harpers Building N. Y.

Godey's Ladies, Book for June is on our table, It is a number of unusual excellence. The Fashion Plates, designs for the Work Table, Engravings, etc. are of the first order, and are alone worth the price of the magazine.

Terms $3.00 a year. Address Louis A. Godey Philadelphia, Pa.

The *Picayune's* special correspondence, dated at Orizabo, May 3, says the City of Mexico is surrounded by 20,000 Liberals. The bombardment had commenced in earnest. The garrison was 8,000 strong. Their commander, Marquez, had announced his intention to resist to the death, and had impressed the water carriers and porters. None of the officers will receive quarters from the Liberals. Orders had been issued that Miramon, Marquez, and Maximilian the Emperor, should be shot if captured. Since the surrender of Puebla the Imperialists have have not over 16,000 men in all.

Joseph R. Masters, late of the navy writes to the Galveston *News* that Lieutenant Wm. M. Tolbert, of Shenandoah notoriety, who disappeared at the close of the war, has turned up in command of a large vessel in the East India waters, and made himself famous by having laid a wager of $2,500 that J. Wilkes Booth is still alive, and won the money. The bet was made in Calcutta, and for some mysterious reason was decided to belong to Tolbert.—*Exchange.*

There has been so much said and written about Booth being still alive, that we give the above paragraph as a curious specimen of the hallucination.

Greeley and Gerret Smith have been making speeches to the negroes in Richmond. Gerret Smith said the South was not alone to blame for the war which had been brought on by the North which had supported slavery, its immediate cause. It had supported slavery because it had profited by it. It had drawn the milk while the South held the cow. He strongly opposed confiscation and told the negroes not to look forward to anything that was so hopeless.

No More Advertised Letters.—Postmaster General Randall has decided to dispense with the publication of lists of uncalled for letters. It will be hereafter posted upon bulletin boards of the various post offices, and such papers as desire can then print it.

There was a riot in Memphis, Tenn. May 14th, in consequence of Hon. Bill Kelly of Pennsylvania, making an incendiary speech, to the negroes. Several persons were killed and wounded.

At Brownsville Tenn. on the 13th a riot occured by reason of a negro making a speech in which he is reported to have said. "Every man that has owned slaves ought to have his heart cut out."

Charles G. Bancroft and Alexander A. Haskell, arrested last week for passing counterfeit postal currency in Athol Mass, have been held in $3,000 each to answer.

In a calm sea every man is a pilot.

LETTER FROM THE WEST.

Romeo, Michigan, May 15, 1867.

Messrs. Editors:—I have for several weeks past been pondering the question whether or not a letter from this part of the "Great West" would be acceptable to the Editors and numerous readers of the Columbian, and have at last concluded to write, even should my letter meet the fate which so often befalls a great portion of the manuscript which finds its way into the editor's *sanctum*—that is, thrown under the table.

As the majority of your readers in the good old "Star of the North" are agriculturists, and naturally feel an interest in anything pertaining to the subject, let me speak of the *West*—her rapid rise and progress during the last few years. It has, in the short space of twenty years, taken such gigantic strides in the march of improvement that, if we may judge the future by the past, it will, before a like period shall have passed away, become the centre of power and influence on this continent. There is no part of the world that possesses such natural resources. The land is cheap, exceedingly fertile, and well adapted to produce grain and fruit, wool and stock sufficient to more than supply the entire population of the Union, and its coal, iron, copper, lead, salt and plaster are found in quantities inexhaustible. Besides, it has in its miles of railroads, and its lakes and rivers, unparalelled facilities for internal communication. In all the States of the West there are openings for farmers, both old and young, that cannot be found elsewhere. Who can predict what the West will be fifty years hence? In agriculture and manufactures, as well as the arts and sciences, it is not one whit behind the East, and with its natural resources, its mild and genial climate, its excellent system of education, it bids fair to outstrip all competitors in the race for wealth and renown. "Westward the star of empire takes its way," is a trite saying, but nevertheless true.

There seems to be great excitement here as well as elsewhere in regard to the labor question, and it is of interest to all classes of manufacturers and laborers. In the adjoining State of Illinois they have passed the eight-hour law, and in Michigan the working men are steadily and constantly organizing with a view to secure the passage of a like bill during the next session of the Legislature. In Chicago, a number of "strikes" have occurred for the purpose of securing a reduction of the hours of labor, but the employers have pretty generally concluded not to accede to the demands, saying they will not pay for two hours labor not performed. Many of them have adopted the plan of paying their workmen by the hour, and they nearly all require a reduction of wages proportionate to the reduction of time. It is an important question, and I hope may be satifactorily settled, with due regard to both the employers and employees.

In my peregrinations throughout the Union—and you know I have traveled "some"—I have noticed that the people here seem to be imbued with a more "go ahead" spirit than those of other sections. Why it is, I canot tell, but such is the fact. In the little village where my letter is dated, and where I have sojourned for some time past, you see every one engaged in business of some kind; there are no loungers, no drones in the common bee-hive to suck sustenance from the labor of others. All are intent upon their own affairs, and they seem to have learned one important thing which *your* sleepy "Rip Van Winkles" have not, and that is, *they advertise!* If they have goods to dispose of, or anything new which they wish brought before the public, they resort to the "newspaper" and "handbill" to make it known, and this I believe is the true solution to their success in business. We have here only about a dozen merchants, and I venture the assertion that they spend more for advertising and printing in one year than all the business men of Bloomsburg do in ten years. They would as soon think of committing their goods and wares to the flames as to go without their large, attractive posters, showy advertisements and circulars. Such men cannot help doing a "big business," and their example should be universally followed by all who wish to thrive in trade.

Politics are at a stand-still in this latitude. Occasionally we hear through the Republican papers of the ill-treatment of some poor brother Black Republican "away down South in Dixie," which furnishes them food for long-winded leaders and hypocritical harangues, but as a general thing, politics are at a low ebb.

I see that a leading State Senator in Virginia proposes to give the negroes of that State the entire Congressional delegation, if the whites are allowed the control of the State Government. Why has this not been thought of before? Let the Southern States be admitted, make this rule applicable to them all, and then we shall have all parties suited. The Democrats—unless it may be those few who are so unfortunate as to occupy seats in Congress, will not oppose it; and Stevens, Butler, Wilson, Wade, Sumner, etc., will then be in their element. To make Congress a more interesting *melange*, the colored brethren in the South might send to represent them a few of the strong-minded (as well as strong-scented) sisters. But enough. Yours,

Gil.

A horrible plot has just been discovered in Hanover, having for its chief purpose the assassination of the King of Prussia and Count Von Bismarck. Several notable personages in that city are involved in the plot, and numerous arrests have been made, both there and in Hanover, of persons believed to be implicated. It is thought by these timely precautions that the scheme has been frustrated.

The golden age never was the present age.

[Special Despatch to the Public Ledger.]

FROM WASHINGTON.

DIARY OF JOHN WILKES BOOTH—AN OFFICIALLY CERTIFIED COPY, FOUND ON THE ASSASSIN'S BODY—THE WORKING OF BOOTH'S MIND AFTER THE COMMISSION OF THE CRIME—A MUTILATED LETTER.

Washington, May 20.

So much has been said about the spoliation of the Booth diary since the charge was made by General Butler in Congress, that now the people generally and the leading journals demand that the book be published, no matter whether its contents be important or unimportant. Upon representation to Mr. Johnson of all the circumstances, and of the general demand that the diary be printed in order that the people may for themselves judge of the facts and merits of the controversy about this book, the President gave his consent that a copy be published.

The President himself, never having seen the diary, had some days ago ordered a certified copy to be made, which was accordingly, a few days ago, furnished. I am permitted to send you a copy of this record, as certified by the Judge Advocate:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., May 9, 1867.

[Copy.] The Secretary of War will please furnish the President with a certified copy of the "Diary" found upon the body of J. Wilkes Booth, together with a succinct statement of all the facts connected with its capture and its possession by the War Department.

(Signed) Andrew Johnson.

War Department, Washington City, May 11, 1867.

Sir: I have the honor to submit herewith a copy of the entries contained in the memorandum book found on the person of J. Wilkes Booth at the time of his capture, certified by Gen. Holt, Judge Advocate General, who has possession of the book, together with his report in relation thereto. The memorandum book was first seen by me about the 26th day of April, 1865, shortly after Booth's capture, and a few hours before his remains reached Washington. It was brought to my house by Provost Marshal Baker and another person, who was, I think, Lieutenant Colonel Conger. The book was then examined by me in presence of General Eckert, Assistant Secretary of War, and was found to contain only the entries certified by General Holt, also some photographs of females. Immediately preceding the entries some pages appeared to have been cut out, but there was nothing indicating what had been written thereon, or whether anything has been written, nor when or by whom they had been cut out. Immediately after careful examination of the book and its contents, it was placed in the hands of Generl Eckert in the same condition as when I first saw it, to be delivered to the Judge Advocate General, in whose possession after its delivery to him by General Eckert, I am informed and believe, it has continued until the present time. The last time I saw the book was some time last winter. It was then before the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, and was in all respects in exactly the same condition as when I saw it first, without any change or alteration, so for as I could discover, in its contents

General Eckert reported to me that upon receiving the memorandum book from me he sealed it up and locked it in his safe, and it continued in his possession until he delivered it to the Judge Advocate General, and that it was brought to my house by Baker.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

To the President.

The following is a copy of the writing which was in pencil, found in the diary taken from the body of J. Wilkes Booth:

[Official copy.] J. Holt, Judge Advocate General.

"*Ti Amo*," April 13, 14, Friday, the Ides.—Until to-day nothing was ever thought of sacrificing to our country's wrongs. For six months we had worked to capture. But our cause being almost lost, something decisive and great must be done. But its failure was owing to others, who did not strike for their country with a heart.

I struck boldly, and not as the papers say. I walked with a firm step through a thousand of his friends, and was stopped, but pushed in. A colonel was at his side. I shouted "Sic Semper" before I fired; in jumping broke my leg. I passed all his pickets, rode sixty miles that night with the bone of my leg tearing the flesh at every jump. I can never repent it, though we hated to kill. Our country owes all her troubles to him, and God simply made me the instrument of his punishment.

The country is not, April, 1865, what it was. This forced union is not what I have loved. I care not what becomes of me: I have no desire to outlive my country. This night, "Before the deed," I wrote a long article and left it for one of the editors of the National Intelligencer, in which I fully set forth our reasons for our proceedings. He, or the Government——.

Friday, 21st.—After being hunted like a dog, through swamps and woods, and last night being chased by gunboats till I was forced to return wet, cold and starving, with every man's hand against me, I am here in de-pair; and why? For doing what Brutus was honored for, what made Tell a hero: and yet I, for striking down a greater tyrant than they ever knew, am looked upon as a common cut-throat. My action was purer than either of theirs. One hoped to be great. The other had not only his country's but his own wrongs to avenge. I hoped for no gain. I knew no private wrong. I struck for my country, and that alone—a country that groaned beneath this tyranny, and prayed for this end, and yet now behold the cold hand they extend to me. God cannot pardon me if I have done wrong. Yet I cannot see my wrong except in serving a degenerate people. The little, the very little I leave behind to clear my name the Government will not allow to be printed—ends all.

For my country I have given up all that makes life sweet and holy, brought misery upon my family, and am sure there is no pardon in Heaven for me, since man condemns me so. I have only heard of what has been done, except what I did myself, and it fills me with horror. God, try and forgive me, and bless my mother. To-night I will once more try the river with the intent to cross, though I have a greater desire and almost a mind to return to Washington, and in a measure, clear my name, which I feel I can do. I do not repent the blow I struck; I may before my God, but not to man. I think I have done well, though I am abandoned with the curse of Cain upon me, when, if the world knew my heart, that one blow would make me great, though I desire no greatness. To-night I try to escape these bloodhounds once more. Who can read his fate? God's will be done. I have too great a soul to die like a criminal. Oh, may He spare me that, and let me die bravely! I bless the entire world; have never hated or wronged any one. This last was not wrong unless God deems it so, and it's with him to damn or to bless me. And for this brave boy with me, who often prays, yes, before and since, with a true and sincere heart—was it crime in him? If so, why can he pray the same? I do not wish to shed a drop of blood, but I must fight the course. 'Tis all that's left me.

Upon a piece of paper found in the diary, and supposed to have been torn from it, is written the following:

My dear, [piece torn out] forgive me, but I have some little pride. I cannot blame you for want of hospitality. You know your own affairs. I was sick, tired, with a broken limb, and in need of medical advice. I would not have turned a dog from my door in such a plight. However, you were kind enough to give me something to eat, for which I not only thank you, but on account of the rebuke and manner in which to—[Piece torn out.] It is not the substance, but the way in which kindness is extended that makes me happy in the acceptance thereof. The sauce to meat is ceremony, meeting were bare without it Be kind enough to accept the enclosed five dollars—although hard to spare for what we have received. Most respectfully, your obedient servant.

Report of the Judge Advocate General, Bureau of Military Justice, May 14, 1867.—Respectfully returned, with the copy asked for. The "diary" purports to be one for 1864, and the leaves cut or torn from it probably contained entries of that year, and were thus destroyed by Booth himself. It is absolutely certain that the diary is in all respects as it was when it came into my hands, and Col. Conger, who was prominent in the pursuit and capture of Booth, after having carefully examined it in my presence on yesterday, declared its condition to be now precisely the same as when he took it from Booth's body after he had been shot, the writing in it being the same, and all which it then contained.

Conger was examined before the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives to-day. (Signed),

J. Holt.

F. F. Judge Advocate General.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTRAY SHEEP.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Pine t ownship, on or about the 25th day of April last, stray sheep, as follows: Three ewes, one buck, and two lambs; the left ears of the old ones are clipped. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, or they will be disposed of according to law.

VALENTINE WINTERSTEEN.

May 24, 1867-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM FAIRMAN, DEC'D.

Letters of administration to the estate of William Fairman, late of Mount Pleasant township, Columbia county, deceased, has this day been granted by the Register of said county to William Fairman, who resides in Madison township in said county. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent, are requested to present them to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make pay ment.

WM. FAIRMAN, Administrator.

Madison tp., May 24, 1867.

BRIARCREEK BOUNTY FUND.

AUDITORS STATEMENT.

Jeremiah C. Smith, Collector of Bounty Tax,

DR.

To amount of Duplicates	$10,695 98
CR.	
By Bonds redeemed	85,598 92
Interest paid on Bonds	1,278 42
Commissions	291 92
Amount paid Auditors and Attorneys fees	55 85
Expenses	315 55
Exonerations	67 84
Amount paid School Directors	1,750 00
Balance due on Duplicate	1,241 08
	$10,695 98

The above account examined and approved by

JOHN G. JACOBY, WM. L. AMON, JOHN H. SMITH, } Auditors.

Briarcreek, May 24, 1867-3t.

THE NEW STORE.

The undersigned has opened a

NEW VARIETY STORE

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,

where she offers for sale an entire new stock of

RIBBONS, LACES,

EMBROIDERIES, DRESS TRIMMINGS,

COLLARS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, ZEPHYRS, COTTON AND WOOLEN YARN,

HOOP SKIRTS, &C., &C.

All are cordially invited to call and examine for themselves.

M. DERICKSON.

Bloomsburg, May 24, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT D. K. SLOAN'S STORE,

IN ORANGEVILLE, PA.,

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The subscriber has just received and has on hand at his store in Orangeville, a large and select

ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE

purchased at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Orangeville,

FOR CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

His stock consists of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

CHOICEST STYLES AND LATEST FASHIONS,

Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, Flannels, Hosiery, CARPETS, SHAWLS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Sattnets, Cassimeres,

Cottonades, Kentucky Jeans, &C., &C., &C.

GROCERIES MACKERAL,

Queensware, Cedarware, Hardware, Medicines, DRUGS, OILS, PAINTS, &C.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

In short everything usually kept in a country store. The patronage of his old friends and the public generally, is respectfully solicited.

The highest market price paid for country produce.

D. K. SLOAN.

Orangeville, May 24, 1867.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on SATURDAY, the 15th day of June, 1867, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following real estate to wit:

A certain lot of ground, situate in Conyngham township, Columbia county, containing one acre, more or less, bounded on the west by lot late of William Ashman, on the north by public road leading to Germantown, and on the east and south by lands of the Locust Mountain Coal and Iron Company, on which is erected a two story stone house with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Lavell.

ALSO.—A certain tract of land, situate in Locust township, Columbia county, containing three hundred and sixty-six acres, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of David Kreisher and Henry Gable, on the west by Henry Knapp, and on the east by lands of Abram and David Kreisher, whereon is erected a log house and a log barn, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Perry.

ALSO.—A certain piece of land, situate in Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, containing thirty acres, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of Daniel Force, on the west by lands of Alexander Clemer, on the north by lands of Joseph Coleman, and on the east by land of Michael Lemon, on which is erected a frame dwelling house and a framestable, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Mastedder.

ALSO.—A certain lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Centralia, Columbia county, containing two lots, fifty feet front and one hundred and forty feet deep, bounded on the east by Catawissa street, on the west by —— street, on the south by an alley, and on the north by lot of Henry Jasper, on which is erected a two story plank house, blacksmith shop, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Stephen Thomas.

ALSO.—All that certain tract of land, situate in Roaringcreek township, Columbia county, adjoining lands of Judah Cherrington, Josiah Zimmerman, Esther Ingle, heirs of the estate of S. Coxe, dec'd., and others, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a double chestnut oak, the northwestern corner of a tract of land surveyed in the name of Henry Shaffer by virtue of a warrant dated the 18th day of November, A. D. 1769, and running thence by land of Judah Cherrington, south fifteen degrees, ninety-eight perches to a post, thence north eighty-six and one-quarter degrees east, one hundred and seventy-five and a half perches to a post, thence north fifteen degrees west, ninety-eight perches to a chestnut oak, thence south eighty-six and a quarter degrees west, one hundred and seventy-five and a half perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and seven acres and seventy-eight perches, neat measure.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Hartzell.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

Bloomsburg, May 24, 1867.

GROVER & BAKER'S

SEWING MACHINES,

Were awarded the Highest Premiums at the State Fairs of

New York,	Kentucky,	Vermont,
Tennessee,	New Jersey	Missouri,
Pennsylvania,	Alabama,	Ohio,
Mississippi,	Indiana,	Virginia,
Michigan,	North Carolina,	Wisconsin,
California,	Iowa,	Oregon.

AT THE FAIRS OF THE

American Institute, Franklin Institute, Maryland Institute, Mass. Mechanics' Association, Penn. Mechanics' Institute, St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanics' Association.

And at numerous Institutes and County Fairs, including all the Fairs at which they were exhibited the past three years. First Prizes have also been awarded these Machines at the exhibitions of

LONDON, PARIS, DUBLIN, LINZ,

Besancon, Bayonne, St. Dizier, Chalons, and they have been furnished, by special command, to the Empress of France, Empress of Austria, Empress of Russia, Empress of Brazil, Queen of Spain, and Queen of Bavaria.

THE GROVER & BAKER

ELASTIC-STICH

SEWING MACHINES

are superior to all others for the following reasons:—

1. They sew with two threads direct from the spools, and requiring no rewinding.

2. They are more easily understood and used, and less liable to derangement than other machines.

3. They are capable of executing perfectly, without change of adjustment, a much greater variety of work than other machines.

4. The stitch made by these machines is much more firm, elastic, and durable, especially upon articles which require to be washed and ironed, than any other stitch.

5. This stitch, owing to the manner in which the under thread is inwrought, is much the most plump and beautiful in use, and retains this plumpness and beauty even upon articles frequently washed and ironed until they are worn out.

6. The structure of the seam is such that, though it be cut or broken at intervals of only a few stitches, it will neither open, run, nor ravel, but remain firm and durable.

7. Unlike other machines, these fasten both ends of the seam by their own operation.

8. With these machines, while silk is used upon the right or face side of the seam, cotton may be used upon the other side without lessening the strength or durability of the seam. This can be done on no other machine, and is a great saving upon all articles stitched or made up with silk.

9. These machines, in addition to their superior merits as instruments for sewing, by a change of adjustment, easily learned and practised, execute the most beautiful and permanent embroidery and ornamental work.

In addition to their family machines they have also the

IMPROVED DOUBLE LOCK

STITCH MACHINES,

making a stitch alike on both sides. This Company make both the Lock and Double stitch Machines, so that persons having a preference can select such as they like best, and if not suited can exchange for the other, thus giving the public the advantage of this arrangement. They also make the newly invented

NO. 1 LOCK STITCH MACHINES

an advance upon all machines heretofore known for sewing with the Lock-Stitch. It is of great power and strength, especially adapted for tailors, shoemakers, harness-makers, carriage-trimmers, and for all descriptions of work to which the lock-stitch is applicable. It works with equal facility silk, cotton, or linen thread, and will sew the finest muslin as well as the thickest leather. Price $60; with Hemmers, $65. Their No. 9 is

A LIGHT RUNNING MACHINE,

containing many improvements, adapted for tailoring, vest-making, light shoemaking, as well as for family sewing. Large numbers of these machines are in use, and they give universal satisfaction. None who have seen this machine will willingly use the noisy and cumbrous lock-stitch machines heretofore in general use. Price $55; with Hemmers, $60.

These machines of every description can be had at the agent's office in Bloomsburg, at positively the manufacturer's prices, to which the attention of the public is especially invited.

T. H. MASTERS, *Agent,*

Hartman's Building,

Bloomsburg,

Mar2'67-1y.] Columbia County, Pa.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

ON MAIN STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE,

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

The undersigned has just fitted up and opened his new

STOVE AND TIN SHOP,

in this place, where he is prepared to make up new Tin Ware of all kinds in his line, and do repairing with neatness and dispatch, upon the most reasonable terms. He also keeps on hand STOVES OF VARIOUS PATTERNS & STYLES, which he will sell upon terms to suit purchasers. Give him a call. He is a good mechanic, and deserving of the public patronage.

JACOB METZ.

Bloomsburg, April 26, 1867.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEORGE KRAMER, DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Geo. Kramer, late of Bloom township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county, to John R. Moyer, administrator. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.

JOHN R. MOYER, Adm'r.

Bloomsburg, May 17, 1867.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

☞ Office—Court House Alley, below the Columbian Office. [Jan14'67.

M. M. L'VELLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1867.

ON Tuesday night the shoemaker shop of B. S. Brockway, above Berwick, was robbed of all its contents. The thief has not yet been caught.

HAS the Radical of the *Republican* found out whether or not he is in favor of negro suffrage? We pause for a reply. Speak out, Palemon.

WE are informed that the County officers and jurors' fees have been continued the same as last year, by a Supplement passed during the last session of the Legislature.

IS is admitted that the COLUMBIAN is the handsomest paper in the State; and being the only one printed by steam in Columbia County, its friends are greatly gratified at the beauty of its appearance.

THE East Susquenanna Classis of the German Reformed Church, will meet in the Reformed Church at Bloomsburg on Tuesday evening the 28th inst. There will be preaching every evening during the week.

THE Democrats carried the municipal election in Wilkes-Barre, on the 14th, electing Jasper B. Stark, by 68 majority over E. B. Harvey, who last year was elected by about 400. The current is setting landward once more.

WE publish this week an article from the New York *Tribune*, written by Horace Greeley, entitled, "Pharisees Howling." It hits *our* Radical "Pharisee" hard and he howls accordingly. Just think of the leader of the Republican party, bailing Jeff. Davis!

WE would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Miss Derickson, in this week's issue. The goods are all new and attractive, and the ladies all say they are cheap. Don't fail to call at the new store and examine the goods.

AN extra of the *Lycoming Standard* brings us the gratifying intelligence of the redemption of Williamsport, by the election of Dr. Logan, Democrat, as Mayor, over Wallace, Radical, by 87 majority. Last May the Radicals carried it by 104. So we go.

J. B. ROBISON, Esq., has commenced the practice of law in Bloomsburg, in the building next door below the Misses Harmans, millinery store. He is an attorney of several years practice, and has srecently arrived from the West. Bloomsburg has now fifteen practicing lawyers.

D. K. SLOAN wisely informs the readers of the COLUMBIAN, and the rest of mankind, that he has laid in a new stock of goods, which he offers to sell at reduced rates. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. We know him to be a man of enterprise and integrity, and all such should be patronized.

WE publish this week ahead of any other country paper J. Wilkes Booth's Diary. It will be seen that Ben. Butler's sensational charges are with out foundation, and that his attack on the administration, like his attack on Fort Fisher, and his Dutch Gap Canal, is a failure. Our Radical opponents are hard pushed for heroes.

SIXTY-ONE citizens of Berwick and vicinity, "good men and true," have signed a paper addressed to the Post Master General, endorsing and approving the recent appointment of Dr. Edward G. Horne, as Post Master at that place. The last number of the Berwick *Gazette* also contains an article in approval of the appointment.

THE Borough of Pottsville has been redeemed from Radical rule. The candidate of the Loyal League was beaten 383 votes. The Conservative candidate for Constable was elected by 606 majority. There is no reason in the world why the Radicals should not be beaten in this State this Fall. These changes are important indications.

OUR thanks are due to General A. L. Russel, late Adjutant General of Penna. for his Report for 1866. It is a large volume, and is a complete roster of all the Regiments and Batteries organized during the war, being, in fact, a summary of all the preceding volumes. It is an invaluable work, and we feel under lasting obligations to the donor.

P. JOHN asks "if he shall pursue the subject of our military record." *By all means.* We only ask him to hold himself responsible for what he asserts, and not strike at us under the guise of an anonymous correspondent.

True, it may be objected that a man who never "smelled gun-powder" is not the proper person to discuss "military records," but the man who found so many armed men, forts, artillery, etc., up Fishing Creek, has an imagination sufficiently vivid to invent anything.

ON Saturday last the Columbia County Agricultural Society held its annual meeting for the election of officers.

Although the Society, which is supposed to be non-partizan, advertised its meeting in every paper in the county save the COLUMBIAN, yet we give below the names of the officers elected, as a matter of news:

President—Jos. P. Connor, of Centre.
Vice Presidents—Caleb Barton, of Bloom; William H. Shoemaker, of Buckhorn; James Masters, of Pine; Matthias Hartman, of Catawissa.
Executive Committee—Col. Hiram R. Kline, of Orange; Peter Billmeyer, of Bloom; Sylvester Pursel, of Hemlock.
Secretary—L. B. Rupert, of Bloom.
Treasurer—Elias Mendenhall, Bloom.

On next Saturday, the Fair Grounds will be leased from June 1st to October 1st, 1867.

IN the Centralia election case the citizen whose vote was refused was not in fact a deserter, nor was there the slightest legal proof before the board that he was such. Yet he was deprived of his right and repelled from the polls which he had approached in a peaceful and proper manner. The indignity, injustice and outrage to which he was subjected, were instigated by P. John through the columns of his newspaper; an offence for which there has been neither atonement nor apology. But beside the individual wrong inflicted there was a public wrong also—the laws were violated and the result of the election endangered. When it is considered that the election of a Governor, Member of Congress, or other high officer, might have depended upon one vote, the enormity of the transaction, in its public aspects, becomes manifest. That no important result was in fact produced by the rejection of the vote in question, does not mitigate the offence of the board who rejected it, nor of the unscrupulous man who instigated their action.

This case most clearly illustrates the wisdom of the law in withholding from election boards the power of rejecting votes for desertion, or other offence not ascertained by legal conviction and established by record proof. Such power, if it existed, would be shamefully abused and its abuse would go far to bring elections into contempt and ultimately lead to their complete abrogation.

GOVERNOR GEARY has again entitled himself to the thanks of the lawless, for having pardoned Lewis Boner, who was tried and convicted at our last Court by a jury of his peers, for having refused the vote of a qualified citizen. It well becomes Radicals to abuse Andrew Johnson for exercising the pardoning power, when a Governor of their own choice is using it daily to pervert the ends of justice.

Neither Boner nor his counsel claimed to have any legal right to reject M'Donald's vote, but put it on the ground of his *ignorance*. If Judge Elwell's charge to the jury was wrong, Boner could have appealed to a higher Court; but his application for pardon is an acknowledgment of guilt. It is now conceded that any Radical can violate the laws, and escape its penalties through the pardon of a venal Governor.

We wish it distinctly understood, however, that any election officer who hereafter rejects the vote of a qualified citizen, will be prosecuted as a criminal, *and also be subject to a civil suit where the Governor cannot pardon.*

WE have been pleased to see the chimney swallows, which for years have been making their annual visit to Bloomsburg, and their abode while here is in the stack of chimneys, in the residence of William M'Kelvy, again wheeling their morning and evening flight above the village, and as the twilight deepens, plunging headlong into the darkness of an ancient smokestack. It is really an interesting and entertaining sight, to watch the hundreds of them congregating in the evening and circling round in gradually decreasing rings, take the lightning like drive, and disappear.

The American Chimney Swallow belongs to the family of Swifts, thought by some to be a sub-family of swallows, and by others to be a separate family of birds. It is said that they do not alight on the trees or on the ground.

SHERIFF MILLER is fixing up the front of the "Old Arcade," and making it look "better as new."

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$1 60
Rye "	1 05
Corn "	1 05
Flour per barrel	12 00
Cloverseed	7 50
Timothy "	3 50
Butter	25
Eggs	18
Tallow	12
Potatoes	1 50
Dried Apples	2 50
Pork	15
Hams	18
Sides and Shoulders	15
Lard per pound	15
Hay per ton	25 00

LUMBER.

Hemlock Boards per thousand feet	$16 00
Pine " " one inch	18 00
Joist, Scantling, Plank, (Hemlock)	15 00
Shingles, No. 1 per thousand	3 00
" " 2 " "	2 00
" " Rafts	3 00
Siding " "	18 00

Philadelphia Markets.

THURSDAY, May 23, 1867.

FLOUR—	
Northwestern superfine at	$9 00@ 9 50
Northwestern extra	10 00@ 11 50
Northwestern family	12 75@ 14 00
Pennsylvania and Western superfine	9 50@ 9 00
Pennsylvania and Western extra	10 50@ 11 25
Pennsylvania and Western family	12 00@ 13 00
Pennsylvania and Western fancy	13 50@ 17 00
Rye flour	9 00@ 9 50
WHEAT—Pennsylvania red, p bus	2 00@ 2 10
Southern "	2 00@ 2 10
California "	2 15@ 2 20
" white "	2 15@ 2 20
RYE—Pennsylvania rye, p bus	$1 15@ 1 16
CORN—Yellow "	$1 12@ 1 13
" White "	$1 12@ 1 13
OATS—p bus	80@ 85
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, p bbl	$24 50
Mess Beef, "	$21 00
Dressed Hogs, p lb	12@ 12½
Smoked Hams "	15@ 17
" Shoulders "	12@ 13
Lard, "	12@ 13
SEEDS—Clover seed p lbs	8@ 8½
Timothy seed p bus	$3 00@ 3 10
Flaxseed "	$2 90@ 3 00
PIG IRON—No. 1 Scotch	$42 00
No. 1 American	$36 00
CATTLE—Beef Cattle p lb	9@ 10
Sheep, p head	6@ 7
" p lb	7@ 8
HOGS—p 100 lbs	$10 00@ 11 00

MARRIED.

WALKER—CAMPBELL—At the residence of the bride's father in Center by Rev. D. J. Waller, Prof. C. W. Walker Jr., of Millville to Miss Ellie J. Campbell.

WRIGHT—WHITE—On Tuesday last inst. by the same, Thomas Wright of Millville, to Harriet M. Whitesell of Scott.

LORMOR—BOAT—At the M. E. Parsonage in Catawissa on the 19th inst. by Rev. S. C. Swallow, Thomas Lormor of Danville to Matilda Boate of Locust.

SUTLIFF—GREGORY—At Town Hill M. E. Parsonage by rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, A. W. Sutliff and Sarah Ann Gregory all of Luzerne Co. Pa.

QUICK—VARNER—On the 8th inst., at Afton by H. G. Creveling Esq., Daniel Quick to Mrs. Elizabeth Varner, all of Columbia Co. Pa.

FLETCHER—SHOLLENBERGER—On the 16th inst., at Afton, by the same, John Fletcher of England, to M. E. Shollenberger, of Afton, Columbia Co. Pa.

DIED.

KRAMER—In Bloomsburg, on Thursday the 9th inst. Mr. George Kramer, after a short illness, aged about 35 years.

KITCHEN—In Bloomsburg, on the 18th inst., Mrs. Caroline, wife of Eli Kitchen, of consumption, in the 31st year of her age.

HUGHES—Near Bloomsburg April 7th, susannah Hughes aged 3 years and 5 days, and on the 30th, Charles Grant Hughes aged 2 years, children of Samuel and Harriet Hughes.

AGER—In Bloomsburg on the 21st., Mrs. Ager Wife of William Ager, aged about 45 years.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE:

"——A map of busy life—
Its fluctuations and its vast concerns."

NO. XXI.

BULL RUN.

SATURDAY, August 30th, found the two armies still confronting each other, with no perceptible advantage gained by either side. Lee's army was all in line, while two of our Corps under Franklin and Sumner had not arrived. Common sense should have dictated to Pope the necessity of crossing Bull Run, where supplies could be had, a good defensive position obtained, and time gained to enable the balance of the army to join us. With characteristic fatuity he determined to attack the enemy, with a weakened and worn out mass of men, who had been constantly marching for ten days.

The morning was bright and clear, and by sunrise the troops were all in position. Our line of battle was in the shape of an obtuse angle, the right resting on Bull Run, and running for some distance parallel to the Warrenton pike on a favoring ridge, then crossed it and turned to the south. Our position at first was on the ridge where stood the "Henry House." The artillery here held a commanding position, and one which it seemd they should have held against all odds. In their front was a level plain, and some 500 yards beyond was a strip of woods, through which ran the railroad cut mentioned in a preceding article, which was held by the enemy. On this very ground the first battle of Bull Run had been fought, except that the positions of the troops were reversed; they occupied the ground we then held.

The morning was mainly spent in maneuvering, but towards noon we moved down to the plain which had been fought over the preceding day, and placed our guns in battery, so as to sweep the woods in our front. About noon considerable excitement was created by the receipt of an order from Pope commanding M'Dowell "to pursue the enemy by every road, as they were retreating to the mountains." A few Brigades were at once started off to our right, but in a short time returned, as it was ascertained that Lee was not retreating. Pope, however, had not been to the front that day, and of course could not know the dispositions of the Confederate General. The fact was that Lee had determined to attack *our* left flank, and by a singular coincidence, Pope intended to attack *Lee's* left flank. The better to effect his design Lee drew in his left wing, which gave Pope the idea that he was about retreating.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Lieutenant Case's section of artillery was sent to the left to report to General Stevens, leaving mine alone on that part of the field; for be it remembered we had one section stove to pieces at Rappahannock Station. Duryea's Brigade occupied the woods in our front, leading us to believe that that point was safe. To our left was a commanding knoll at the junction of Jackson's and Longstreet's lines, which there formed an angle, and on which was placed fifty pieces of artillery under command of Colonel S. D. Lee of S. C. The first notice we received of the coming contest was a shot from one of these guns, which passed clean through our ambulance. The driver left at once and has never been heard of since. I mention it because I had entrusted my watch to his safe keeping.

The gun appeared to be a signal, for all at once the enemy made a furious attack on our left aided by the guns they had placed in position. We were not long kept in suspense. A Brigade appeared in General Steven's front, but so near to our own men, that they were taken for them, and we were ordered not to fire. Captain Matthew's, however, in order to satisfy himself rode directly up to them, and after finding them be *bona fide* rebels, dashed back and gave us orders to fire. Our men soon drove the infantry back to the cover of the woods, and then we galloped into the centre of the field, and at once opened on the enemy's batteries, whose shot were now ploughing the plain in all directions. So intent were we in replying to them, that we failed to notice a rebel Brigade which was charging on our right. Duryea's Brigade, on being attacked, instead of falling back to our support, left the field in another direction, leaving our right flank exposed. We at once performed that very difficult and very unusual maneuver of "changing front" under fire; but our guns were wheeled round in time to pour a galling volley into the rebel line, then not fifty yards from us. Three times their colors fell, and twice was the line driven back to the very verge of the woods by artillery fire alone, because our infantry support, Patterson's New Jersey Brigade, were back at the foot of the slope we had left. A glance at the field as the smoke arose, showed us a sad sight. Our artillery was leaving the field of action, one battery having been left standing alone; the infantry were broken and scattered in all directions, and the rebels were still advancing shouting and and waving their battle-flags in triumph. "Bald Hill" was in their possession, of our forces we alone remained on the plain, having in the heat of the fight been prevented from observing what was going on in other parts of the field. After firing another round at the advancing line, then only a few yards from us, we limbered up and galloped back to our former position, where we again went into battery, in confident expectation that our forces would rally and drive our assailants from the field. But to our dismay no check was offered, and in a few moments they had possession of Sudley Church road, our only avenue for escape.

A glance to our rear showed us, besides, that the New Jersey Brigade, on which we had confidently relied for support, had withdrawn from the field. The rebels were now on three sides of us, and a dense woods on the other. Their yells to surrender came from all directions, and threats that "if we fired again they would murder us all." Our last round of ammunition was gone, but, although the cold gleam of their advancing bayonets were now but a few feet from us, our men fired a blank cartridge in their faces, and then tried to limber up in the smoke. We succeeded in getting one gun off, and saw them plant their colors on the other. With our solitary gun we dashed into the woods, now filled with their men, though not in regular line of battle.

After going a few rods, one of the horses was shot dead in his traces, and before we could cut him loose, three others sank down by him, the last one snapping the gun pole, thus putting it entirely beyond our power to move the gun further.

Of the thirty-five men who had gone into the fight in the morning, but three now remained, and as our last gun was gone, we endeavored to save ourselves.

On reaching the "Henry House" I found our officers endeavoring to form a new line of battle to stay the advancing tide. This point alone remained to us, and the number of dead and wounded around the place showed how much it had cost us to keep it. Generals McDowell, Hooker, Heintzelman, Kearney, Stevens, and Ricketts were all trying to bring order out of the chaos that reigned. The enemy were busy reforming their lines, with the evident intention of again charging our position. Another gun, and a fresh detachment of men was put under my command, with the order to fill the chests *full* of ammunition. At this time, now nearly dusk, there was a strange lull in the fight which had something ominuous in it. On ourside all was disorder and panic, and strange to say the enemy had refrained from pressing their advantage

WE are informed direct from Harrisburg that the Bill authorizing the recording of soldiers discharges, did *not* become a law. Many papers have published it, and we fell into the popular error. Public laws should be furnished to newspapers at once for publication.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. B. ROBISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
Office in Ummgst's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [my21'67.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.
PURE DRUGS,
PURE CHEMICALS,
PURE PATENT MEDICINES,
AT THE
NEW DRUG STORE.
HAIR BRUSHES, CLOTHES BRUSHES, NAIL BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, BLACKING BRUSHES, WHITEWASH BRUSHES, PAINT AND VARNISH BRUSHES,
FRENCH AND AMERICAN WINDOW GLASS, every size.
WHITE LEAD,
FLORENCE WHITE, COLORS IN OIL,
DRY COLORS, PATENT DRYER, LINSEED OIL, TURPENTINE AND VARNISHES, BETTER THAN CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.
SUPERIOR DYE COLORS,
BEST AND CHEAPEST.
All the Patent Medicines, warrantest genuine.
COAL OIL LAMPS, CHIMNEYS, WICKS AND BURNERS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
PERFUMERY AND TOILET,
AND FANCY ARTICLES IN GREAT VARIETY.
Agent for Landreth's Garden Seeds.
Agent for Marsh's Celebrated Trusses.
COUNTRY STOREKEEPERS
supplied with Godfrey's Cordial, Balsam, Harlem and British, Sweet and Caster Oils, Hooper's Pills, Essence and Flavoring Extracts, lower than New York. Prices. Everybody remember that fifty per cent. can be saved by going to HENDERSHOT'S
may10'67-ly.] MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.—WE, THE undersigned Auditors of Catawissa township, do hereby certify that we have settled with HIRAM COOL, Collector of Bounty Tax for the year 1866, and that the following is a true statement of the same:

HIRAM COOL,		*DR.*
To amount of Duplicate		$3,231 89
		CR.
By amount of Exonerations	$356 57	
" paid S. D. Rinard, Treas.	2,477 26	
" " Commission	80 35	3,114 18
Balance due township		$120 71
CATAWISSA TOWNSHIP,		DR.
To Samuel Kostenbander on Note	$242 15	
" Charles Kreigh " "	257 50	$799 65
		$678 94

C. W. M'KELVY,
JNO. K. ROBBINS,
M. V. B. KLINE,
Catawissa, April 26, 1867. Auditors.

ESTATE OF GEORGE McEWEN, DECEASED.
NOTICE OF INQUEST.

To MARGARET McEWEN, WIDOW OF GEORGE McEWEN; DANIEL McEWEN, GEORGE W. McEWEN, WILLIAM F. McEWEN, HENRY J. McEWEN, MATILDA IRVINE, LATE MATILDA McEWEN, AMANDA HAYMAN, late AMANDA McEWEN, children and heirs of George McEwen, late of Greenwood township, Columbia county dec'd.

You and each of you will take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition or valuation, issued out of the Orphans' Court of the County of Columbia, an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of George McEwen, deceased, in the township of Greenwood, in said county, on Thursday the first day of August, A. D., 1867, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of the said deceased, situate in Greenwood township, aforesaid, to and among the children and representatives of the said deceased, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the same, otherwise to value and appraise the same.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Bloomsburg, May 17, 1867.

CONFECTIONERY,
FRUIT, NUTS, &C., &C.
STOHNER & WIDMYER,
MANUFACTURERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
PLAIN AND FANCY CONFECTIONERY,
AND DEALERS IN
FOREIGN FRUITS AND NUTS,
Exchange Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
ORANGES, LEMONS, RAISINS, PRUENS,
ROCK CANDY,
SEEDLESS RAISINS, LAYER RAISINS, CURRANTS, CITRON, FIGS, DOLLS, &C.,
BREAD AND CAKES,
of all kinds.
BERNHARD STOHNER,
FRED. F. WIDMYER.
Bloomsburg, April 5, 1867.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF HARMON LABOUR DEC'D.—Letters of administration to the estate of Harmon Labour, late of Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Columbia county, to ISAAC LABOUR and HIRAM R. KLINE, administrators. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrators without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.

ISAAC LABOUR,
HIRAM R. KLINE, Admr's.
Fishingcreek, May 2, 1867-6t.

VETERINARY SURGEON.—THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Columbia County, that he is located in
LIGHT STREET, PENN'A.,
where he is prepared to attend to all calls made in the line of his business, and cures
RINGBONE, SPAVIN, SPLINT,
and all other ills that horse flesh is heir to, challenging competition in the treatment especially of the above mentioned diseases.
JESSE D. RICE.
Light Street, April 25, 1867.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,
Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at the house opposite Shive's Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Calls promptly attended to both night and day.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

JOHN G. FREEZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.
From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
GOING NORTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 1 P.M.; Erie Express at 2.10 A.M.
GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 1 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *Alias Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill county, and to me directed, there will be sold by public vendue, or outcry, on SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1867, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, in the Borough of Pottsville, Schuylkill county, the following Real Estate to wit:

All that, the undivided seven-sixteenth part of and in the following described piece or parcel of coal land, composed of portions of certain original surveys, referred to in the Indenture of Compromises and Releases hereinafter referred to, situate, lying and being partly in the township of Butler, (late Barry) in Schuylkill county, and partly in Conyngham township, Columbia county, in the State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described according to a recent marking and report of a larger piece or portion of land, of which this described is part (made by Peter W. Shaefer and Allen Fisher, of the borough of Pottsville, in said Schuylkill county, surveyor) as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the middle of the summit of the high ridge, next north of the Mahanoy Creek, which point is midway between the eastern boundary of a tract originally surveyed on a warrant dated the thirtieth day of May, 1793, issued to William Elliott, and the western boundary of a tract originally surveyed on a warrant dated the tenth day of January, 1791, issued to John Alexander, now a part of the Girard estate; (which point was marked by the said Shaefer and Fisher upon the ground by a pine knot stake and a pile of stones, and witnessed upon eight chestnut oak trees, each having three notches towards said pile;) thence by the middle of the summit of said ridge by the following courses and distances (the same being marked by the said Shaefer and Fisher by cutting a blaze between two notches upon the eight trees and blaze for other lines;) that is to say, south eighty-five degrees and three-quarters of a degree west, seven hundred and eighteen feet to a young pine tree, marked by the said Shaefer and Fisher for a corner, by three notches on the easterly and westerly sides thereof, and witnessed by three notches upon each of the sides, respectively, towards the same of seven neighboring trees, one of which is a large white oak, standing westward of said young pine; thence south seventy-six degrees and one-quarter of a degree west, four hundred and nine feet to a pine tree, marked by said Shaefer and Fisher with three notches on the easterly and westerly sides, and witnessed by three notches upon the side towards the same of each four pine trees and two rock oak trees; thence south eighty-one degrees and twenty-two minutes west, seven hundred and sixty feet to a pine knot stake, set in a pile of stones, made by said surveyors on that line of the westermost survey, on a warrant to John Dreher, which extends northwardly from the north-west corner of an interfering survey on a warrant to John Kelley; (the last said stake and pile of stones are at a distance of two hundred and eighty-six feet north, eight and one-half degrees west from said corner of the John Kelly survey, and were witnessed by three hickories and Fisher, by three notches from the sides towards the same by six trees standing in the neighborhood thereof;) thence by a line parallel with the southern boundary of the Girard tracts, originally surveyed on warrants issued to Robert Hunter, William Shannon and Geo. Beckham, to wit: south eighty-two and one-half degrees west, about three thousand eight hundred and two feet, be the same more or less, until it strikes the eastern boundary line of the tract originally surveyed on a warrant issued to Deborah Grant, dated the second day of January, 1793, at the distances of five hundred and sixty feet south, seven and one-half degrees east from the double pine corner of the last said tract; thence along the eastern line of the said Deborah Grant survey, north nine degrees west five hundred and sixty feet to the aforsaid double pine corner of the Deborah Grant survey; thence along the northern boundary line of said last mentioned survey, south eighty-two degrees west, about four hundred feet, be the same more or less, to stones, a corner of the tract originally surveyed on a warrant issued to William Elliot, dated the tenth of May, 1793; thence along the western boundary line of the said William Elliot survey north seven and one half degrees west, crossing the county line of Schuylkill and Columbia counties into said Columbia county, about three thousand one hundred and fifty feet, be the same more or less, to a corner by the aforesaid plot, a chestnut oak tree, but now stones, attested by old witness-marks on a neighboring tree; being the southwestern corner of the aforesaid tract originally surveyed on a warrant to Robert Hilfiker; (which tract is the second tract in the Indenture of the last mentioned tract, and of the aforesaid tract originally surveyed on a warrant to William Shannon, north eighty-two degrees and one-half east, four thousand nine hundred and eighty-nine feet to a point midway between the eastern line of the said William Elliot survey and the western line of the John Alexander survey; which point was ascertained by actual measurement, and was attested by the said Shaefer and Fisher, by marking a young pine for a corner with three notches on the easterly, westerly and southerly sides, respectively, and also by witnessing the same by three notches upon the side looking toward the same four trees, respectively, standing in the neighborhood thereof;) thence by a line parallel with the eastern line of said survey on a warrant to William Elliot, south seven degrees and one-half east, three thousand six hundred and thirty-four feet and one-half to the beginning point on the middle of the summit of the ridge aforesaid, containing within the said boundaries the quantity of about five hundred acres, be the same more or less, with the appurtenances; being part of the same piece or portions of land which Richard P. Foulke, William Parker Foulke, and the corporation known as "The Preston Retreat," parties of the first part, in and to a certain indenture or deed of compromise, and of mutual grants and releases, dated the eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1858, and recorded in Schuylkill county, in Deed Book No. 58, page 31, and in Columbia county, in Deed Book O, page 267 granted, released and confirmed all their right, title and interests therein and thereto unto John Anspach, Jr., his heirs and assigns forever, (excepting and reserving in said indenture reference thereto being had, and to a copy of a plan thereunto annexed, the same will more fully appear, and which the said John Anspach, Jr. granted and conveyed in mortgage to Levi Mattson and Charles Mattson the 30th day of January, A. D. 1861; which said mortgage is recorded in Schuylkill county, in Mortgage Book Q, page 389, and in Columbia county, in Mortgage Book No. 4, page 90.

There are two collieries upon this tract—one upon the Mammoth Vein, below water-level, worked under lease by Schall & Donohue; the improvements at which belong to the lessors, and consists of two Slope Houses, two Slopes, two Hoisting and Pumping Engines of ninety-horsepower one of fifty horse power with Boilers and Hoisting and Pumping Machinery complete; one Double Breaker, with Engine, Gearing and Machinery complete; Rail Road Tracks, thirteen blocks of Miners' Houses, Blacksmith Shops, one large Stable, Blacksmith Shop, Carpenter Shop, Oil and Powder Houses and Office. The other Colliery is upon the Skidmore Vein, above water-level, and is now worked under lease by the New York City Mining Company. The improvements at this Colliery consist of one Coal Breaker, with Engine, Gearing and Machinery complete; five blocks of Miners' Houses, Rail Roads, Carpenter Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Stable, Oil and Powder Houses and Office.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of JOHN ANSPACH, Jr., and to be sold by

MICHAEL HORAN, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Pottsville, Pa., May 3, 1867.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE.
NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Assessor of the 13th District of Pennsylvania, will hold Courts of Appeal for the correction of erroneous assessments, as follows:

IN WYOMING COUNTY
on Tuesday the 14th day of May, 1867, at Wall's Hotel, in Tunkhannock.
IN BRADFORD COUNTY,
on Thursday and Friday, the 16th and 17th days of May, 1867, at the Mean's House in Towanda.
IN SULLIVAN COUNTY,
on Monday the 20th day of May, 1867, at the Laporte Hotel, in Laporte.
IN MONTOUR COUNTY,
on Thursday, the 23d day of May, 1867, at the Montour House in Danville.
IN COLUMBIA COUNTY,
on Friday the 24th day of May, 1867, at the Assessor's office in Bloomsburg.

All appeals must be in writing and should specify the particular cases, and for what reasons the valuation is complained of, and must state the amount or principle in error complained of.

Appeals may be made at the office of the Assessor at any time previous to the days above fixed for hearing appeals.

&c. Every person liable to income tax, or owning carriages, watches and other articles liable under schedule A, of the Excise law, have not yet reported, they are hereby notified to do so at once, or become liable to the penalty. It is the duty of every one amenable to the law to seek the Assessor of his District, and make a return.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
Assessor of this District, Penn'a.
Assessor's OFFICE,
Bloomsburg, Pa., April 23, 1867.

Les Moulins Americain, Invincible Intelligencer, Bradford Argus, Sullivan County Democrat, and North Branch Item copy, please copy.

J. J. BROWER,
Is now offering to the public his Stock of
SPRING GOODS
consisting in part of a full line of
INGRAIN, WOOL AND RAG CARPETS,
Fine cloths and cassimers for Ladies' coats,
HANDSOME DRESS GOODS,
of all patterns and qualities, Plaids and Prints of various qualities and prices,
BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLINS,
LADIE'S FRENCH CORSETS, AND BALMORAL SKIRTS.
Good assortment of
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S GAITERS & BOOTS.
Fresh Groceries and spices. New assortment of GLASS AND QUEEN'S-WARE,
FAMILY MACKEREL
in one-half and one-fourth barrels.
Now is the time to make your selections, as I am offering goods at very low prices, and our motto is fair dealing to all, and not to be undersold by any.
J. J. BROWER.
Bloomsburg, April 12, 1867.

M. M. TRAUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

CHARLES W. SNYDER,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS, STEEL, &C., &C., &C.
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
Takes this method of informing the citizens of Columbia county, that he has opened an extensive Hardware store on Main street, in Bloomsburg, near Iron street, and that he has on hand a LARGER STOCK AND BETTER ASSORTED than can be found any where else in the county, and which he intends to sell at prices which defy competition.
CHAINS, AXES, STEEL, IRON.
I have chains, all sizes, axes, all make and weight, steel, all sizes, iron, all shapes, and all very low.
BUILDER'S HARDWARE,
of every descriptions. Nails, axle pulleys, sash cords, latches, locks and knobs, butt screws, sash fasts, window springs, base knobs, strap hinges, hasps and staples, hooks and staples, and in fact everything needed in that line.
COACH & WAGON MAKERS' HARDWARE
embracing almost every thing in that line. Also
HARNESS MAKERS' HARDWARE,
Buckles, Japanned; buckles, silver plated; bitts of every kind; HAMES, iron; pad trees; HAMES, wood; saddle trees, gig trees, girth web, worsted and cotton; thread, silk, awls and needles, tools of all kinds.
SHOEMAKER'S HARDWARE.
A full adsortment for carpenters. I have planes—all kinds, saws; hand, pannel, rip, and compass, squares—steel, iron, and try; boring machines, chisles, augers, bevels, mallets, braces, gauges, plows, rules, bits, and about everything for carpenters.
FOR THE PEOPLE GENERALLY
I have coal
hods, coal
shovels, scoops,
coal sifters, lanterns, table cutlery, pocket cutlery, plated spoons, plated forks, servers, tea and coffee pots, butter knives, mill saws, cross cut saws, circular saws, gang saws, files, horse shoes, wrenches, rivets, hammers, hatchets, mattocks, picks, forks, grubbing hoes, shovels, spades, spading forks, hoes, rakes, bed pins, twine, skates, plows, coffin trimmings, Emery, red chalk, white chalk, wire, horse nails, meat cutters, scales, wash boards, horse buckets, wooden pails, clothes pins, glue, door mats, porch mats, parlor mats, corn poppers, paint brushes, horse brushes, sleigh bells, heel calas, enameled kettles, brass kettles, copper kettles, stew kettles, sauce pans, broad axes, nails,
Sledges, curtain fixtures,
Thimble skeins and boxes,
Pumps, lead pipe, etc.,
Tarred rope and hundreds of articles not enumerated constantly on hand at
CHARLES W. SNYDER'S,
Main Street, Bloomsburg.

CLOTHING.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.
Fresh arrival of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
DAVID LOWENBERG
invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBERG.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
and
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.
he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises
MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
such as
DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c
and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.
In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTIN
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
Call and see before purchasing elsewhere,

Farmer's Department.

Are Hens Profitable?

THE inquiry often arises among inexperienced farmers as to the actual profits of keeping hens, many affirming that they destroy more than they are worth. This I am convinced, after several years experimenting, is not true, but that they are of more profit than any other fowl raised upon a farm. I usually keep about fifty, which are allowed to run at large over the farm or remain in the hen house. By thus giving them freedom to stroll about, they get much to eat which, were they confined, would have to be supplied to them in corn, grain, etc. I feed regularly, every morning during the year, to them two quarts of corn. This, with sour milk in summer and a few boiled potatoes in winter, together with plenty of pure water, is all the food they require. During the year 1864 I sold 480 dozen of eggs for $126.30, besides using what was required in a family of six persons. During 1865 I raised 115 chickens, and sold 552 dozen eggs, which at the average price received amounted to $156.40. The chickens I sold for thirty cents apiece, making $31.-50, a profit on 50 hens of $187.90. This is my experience in keeping hens, and I have always found, where they were well kept, that they would yield a profitable reward. The labor required to take care of them is very little, and I would urge all who have any doubts us to their profitableness to try the experiment.

The Grass Land.

WHAT can be done with grass lands this spring to increase their yield of products and the consequent profit arising from them? Barnyard manure, unless very fine and thoroughly rotted, should not be applied in the spring, and most farmers indeed, cannot afford to apply their barnyard manure to grass lands. The cultivated fields absorb all of this. Guano, if of the best quality would greatly benefit meadows and pastures, if applied early in the season; so will plaster, lime, ashes and salt. Marl and muck in many places are useful.

The application of liquid manure, we think, would be a paying operation. In many places it can be cheaply made, and the product of meadows might be doubled by its timely use. Irrigation should be resorted to in all places where possible. Water is the cheapest and most effective fertilizer ever used on grass lands. Scarifying the sod will sometimes greatly increase the yield. A sharp toothed drag will do this if thoroughly used. Don't neglect the grass lands; improve them by some means, for grass is the most profitable and important product of the American farmer.—*Rural New Yorker*

The Points of a Good Working Ox.

THE head should be long and slender. The short headed ox may start tolerably quick at the whip but will soon forget it. The eye should be sharp but pleasant. The black-eyed ox is apt to run away. For strength he should have a good bosom. For travelling the legs should be straight and the ankle smaller than the foot; the toe should be directly forward. If the animal toe out the knee will bend in, and the leg will be as much weaker than a straight one as a crooked stick is weaker than a straight one for bearing a weight placed on the top of it; with such a form the inside claw is liable to be strained. Avoid the long peaked hoof. Let the back be straight from head to tail—though from the hips backwards, if he slope a little it is not much of a fault, but don't let him rise in that part. For hardihood, the round built or round ribbed ox, one that is not in danger of knocking his hips off in going through the woods best. He should be trained to the yoke quite young. Three pairs early put to work, but not over worked, would do as much labor as four pairs that are not broken until they have nearly attained their growth.

Rotation of Crops.

NEVER plant twice successively on the same ground. Change your seeds every year, and if possible get them from another section of country, put the ground in good condition, plant in drills two and a half feet apart, and from twelve to fifteen inches in the row. Cut the potatoes two eyes. After the first plowing give them a top-dressing of plaster and ashes. Cultivate well until they are in blossom, then keep all weeds pulled out, and a satisfactory crop will be the result. Work on the farm when rightly directed is full of interest and produces satisfactory results. The farmer is not only a consumer, but he is also a producer, and therefore a benefactor of the human race. The prosperity of this country greatly depends upon the development of agriculture. Paralyze this arm and what would be the result? The wheels of the manufacturer would *stop*, the merchants' doors would be closed, the sail that whitens every avenue of commerce would be furled and prosperity would de at an end, not to be revived until the revival of that power which creates the wealth of the world, viz., agriculture.

Preserving Furs.

THE following for preserving furs will interest our lady readers about now: One ounce gum camphor, and one ounce powderd shell of red pepper, are marcerated in eight ounces of strong alcohol for seven days and then strained. With this tincture the furs and clothes are sprinkled over and rolled up in sheets. This remedy is used in Russia, under the name of "Chinese tincture for moths," and is found very effective.

Peach Trees.

THIS is the best month to prune peach-trees, take out all dead wood; shorten back the last year's growth one third to one half; take away entire most of the puny little twigs, and shorten others back into spurs for bearing another year. Clear away all borers from the roots.

For the Young Folks.

History of a Weathercock.

There was once upon a time a handsome Hen, who lived very comfortably in a court-yard surrounded by her numerous family, among whom there was one chicken that was both lame and ugly. Now this was the one the mother loved best of all, for that is the way with mothers.

This cripple had been hatched from a tiny little egg. He was indeed no more than a half a chicken, for he had only one eye, one wing and one claw; and for all that he gave himself more airs than his father did, who was the handsomest and most bravest and most gentlemanly cock in all the fowl-yards for sixty miles round. This chick thought himself the Phœnix of his race. If the other cocks laughed at him, he thought it was out of envy; and if the hens did, he said that it was for anger because of the little attention that he paid to them.

One day he said to his mother "'Look here, Mother. The country wearies me; I have made up my mind to go to Court. I want to see the King and Queen."

The poor mother began to tremble when she heard these words.

"My son," she exclaimed "who could have put such nonsense into your head? Your father has never once been outside his domain, and he is the pride of his race. Why, where would you find such a court-yard as you have here? Or where a grander manure-heap? Where would you find better or more plentiful food, a warmer hen-roost, or a family that loves you more dearly?"

"Negro," said Medio-Pollito in Latin, for he was set up to be a great scholar. "My brothers and my cousins are ignorant clowns."

"But my son," continued his mother, "have you never looked at yourself in the glass? Have you not found out that you have got one eye and one claw less than other people?"

"Nay, if you begin upon that," replied Medio-Pollito, "I shall answer that you ought to fall down dead for shame at seeing me in such a state. It is your fault and nobody's else. What sort of an egg did I come out of, pray? Was it laid by an old cock?"

"No, my son," said the Hen, "for only basilisks come out of those eggs. You were hatched from a very little egg, but indeed that was no fault of mine."

"Perhaps," said Medio-Pollito, his comb turning as red as scarlet, "perhaps I shall meet with some surgeon who will put on my missing limbs. Anyhow, my mind is made up; off I go."

When the poor hen saw that there was no way of turning him from his purpose, she said,—

"At least, my son, hearken to the prudent counsel of a loving mother. Take care not to pass by any churches where there is a statue of St. Peter, for that saint is not at all fond of cocks, and still less of their crow. Avoid also certain men whom there are in the world, called cooks; for they are our mortal enemies, and will wring your neck as soon as look at you. And now, my son St Raphael, the patron of travelers, be your guide. Go and ask your father's blessing."

Medio-Pollito approached the venerable author of his existence, and stooping to kiss his claw, begged his blessing. The worthy old cock gave it to him with more dignity than affection, for he was by no means fond of him on account of his peevish temper. But his mother was so much moved, that she was obliged to wipe away her tears with a withered leaf.

The Medio-Pollito began his march, clapping his wing and crowing three times as a signal of departure.

As he arrived at the banks of a stream that was almost dried up—for it was summer,—it so happend that the slender thread of water was hindered from flowing by a few branches that had fallen across its bed. On seeing the traveler, the Stream said,—

"Thou seest, friend I can scarcely move a step, and I have no strength to push aside these branches that block up my way. Neither can I make a round to avoid them, for it would entirely exhaust me. Thou couldst easily get me out of this difficulty by parting the branches with thy beak. In return, thou mayest not only quench thy thirst in my current, but reckon on my services as soon as the rains of heaven shall have restored my strength."

The Chicken replied,—

"I could, but I do not choose. Do you think I look like the servant of dirty little streams?"

"Thou wilt remember me when least thou thinkest," murmured the Stream in a fainting voice.

"It's very fine for you to boast!" returned Medio-Pollito, mockingly.—"Why, one would think you had just drawn a prize in the lottery, or could be sure of help from the waters Deluge."

A little farther on he met the Wind, lying faint and helpless on the ground. "Dear Medio-Pollito," he said, "in this world we all have need of one another. Come near and look on me. Seest thou what the heat of summer has done to me? to me, so strong, so mighty? to me, who raise the waves, who lay waste the fields, whose power none can withstand? This midsummer day has killed me. I fell asleep, intoxicated by the perfume of the flowers with which I was playing, and here thou seest me swooning. If thou wouldst but raise me two inches from the ground with thy beak and fan me with thy wing, that would enable me to take flight to my cavern, where my mother and sisters, the Storms, are busy mending up a few old clouds that I have torn. There they will give me same refreshing draughts, and I shall recover my strength."

"Sir Wind," replied the ill-natured Chicken, "many a time have you amused yourself at my expense, puffing at me from behind and blowing upon my tail like a fan, so that all who saw it might laugh at me. No, no, my friend; every dog has his day, so good afternoon to you, Mr. Joker." With this he crowed three times with a loud voice and strutted proudly away.

In the middle of a stubble-field to which the laborors had set fire, there rose up a slender column of smoke. Medio-Pollito drew near and saw a tiny flame flickering from time to time among the ashes.

"Dear Medio-Pollito," said the little Flame, thou art come in the very nick of time to save my life. I am at my last gasp for want of fuel. I cannot think what is become of my cousin the Wind, for it is he who always helps me out of my troubles. To bring me one or two little straws to revive me."

"What business is it of mine. I should like to know?" replied Medio-Pollito. "You may go out if you like, and welcome. I don't want you."

"Who knows but you may want me some day?" answered the Flame. "No one can say, 'There shall be no harm happen unto me.'"

"Now, then," said the cross creature, "must you always be preaching? Take that then!"

And so saying, he covered him with ashes; after which he began to crow, as usual, as though he had done some great deed.

Medio-Pollito at last reached the capital, and passed in front of a church which they told him was St. Peter's. Thereupon he posted himself in the doorway and crowed until he nearly cracked his voice, for nothing in the world but to annoy the Saint, and to have the pleasure of disobeying his mother.

When he came into the Palace he wanted to see the King and Queen, but the sentinels called out to him, "Keep off?"

Thereupon he turned aside and went through a back-door into a large room where he saw a great many people passing to and fro. He asked who they were, and was informed that they were his Majesty's cooks. Instead of running away, as his mother had advised him to do, in he marched with head and crest erect.

Immediately one of the scullions laid hands on him, and wrung his neck in a twinkling.

"Hullo there!" said he, "bring me some hot water that I may pluck this fowl."

"Water, my beautiful crystal lady!" cried Medio-Pollito, "do not scald me, I entreat you. Have pity on me!"

"Hadst thou any pity on me, when I asked thy help, ill-natured bird?" replied the Water boiling with indignation, and splashing him from head to foot, while the scullions soon left him without a single feather to cover him.

Then the cook laid hold of him and put him on the spit.

"Fire, brilliant Fire!" cried the unhappy bird, "thou who art so powerful and so glorious, have pity on my state, draw in thy flames and burn me not!"

"Wretch!" replied the Fire, "how darest thou appeal to me, after having attempted to smother me on the pretext that thou couldst never need my help? Come near and see what I can do!"

And, not content with browning him, he burnt him black as cinder.

When the cook saw him in this state, he took him by the leg and flung him out of the window.

Immediately the Wind caught hold of him.

"Wind!" cried cried Medio-Pollito, "my dear and much-honored Wind! thou who reignest over all and obeyest none, mightiest among the mighty, have compassion on me, and leave me alone on this rubbish heap!"

"Leave thee!" roared the Wind snatching him away in an eddy and whirling him through the air like a shuttlecock, "No, never as long as I live!"

He set Medio-Pollito down on the top of a steeple. St. Peter stretched out his hand and fastened him there. From that time forth he occupies this post, blackened, flattened and featherless, lashed by the Rain, puffed at by the Wind, from whom he is always trying to protect his tail.

He is no longer called Medio-Pollito, but Weathercock. But be it known to you all, that there he still is reaping the just reward for his disobedience, his pride, and his ill-nature.

DRY GOODS, &c.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,

&c., &c. &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL,

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swaim's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

E. EVERETT & DR. J. B. CASE'S
NEW DRUG STORE,
IN ORANGEVILLE,
JUST OPENED

WITH A SPLENDID AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF GOODS APPERTAINING TO THE DRUG BUSINESS,
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, ETC.,
ALWAYS ON HAND.

In short any article that can be named in the Drug line can be had at their store. Dr. J. B. Case is a Practioner, and also understands Pharmacy; E. Everett is a Medical Student, has attended one term at the Jefferson Medical College, and understands the compounding of Drugs. They respectfully invite the patronage of their friends, and the public generally, assuring them "SAFE," and whatever will be purchased of them will be fresh and pure. [apr26'67

GROCERIES, &c.,

NEW STORE
AND
NEW GOODS,
IN
MIFFLINVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has just returned from the city with a fresh and well selected

ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDIZE,

and has opened a store in the room formerly occupied by Stephen Wolf. His stock consists of everything usually kept in a first-class country store, such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CEDARWARE, DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c., &c.

He hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. REES J. MILLARD.
Mifflinville, May 3, 1867.

REMOVAL OF
C. C. MARR'S
NEW STORE
TO SHIVE'S BLOCK,
ON THE CORNER OF MARKET AND IRON STREETS,

The undersigned having received from the city a full and complete supply of

SPRING AND SUMMER
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
TIN-WARE AND HARD-WARE,
CEDAR AND WILLOW-WARE,
CONFECTIONERY, GLASS-WARE,
TOBACCO,
HATS AND SHOES,
FLOUR, SALT, FISH, AND MEAT,

all of which I propose selling at a very low figure for cash or produce.

☞ Call and see.
April 12, 1867. C. C. MARR.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 24 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.,
Philadelphia.
Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,
No 209 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

COTTRELL & AYRES,
Wholesale Dealers in
FISH, CHEESE, &c., &c.,
No. 106 North Wharves,
second door above Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

H. V. PETERMAN,
with
LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 21 North Water Street,
and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
Philadelphia.

WELL-TRIED REMEDIES.
Russell's Rich Ointment, immediate and certain cure..... 25 cts.
It is also a sure remedy for scratches on horses.
Russell's Salt Rheum Ointment, is unequalled..... 50 cts.
Russell's Pile Ointment, cures after all other remedies have failed..... $1.00
These ointments are certain, safe, and reliable specifics, as thousands have and are daily certifying.
For sale by all Druggists and medicine dealers. General Depot, PINCHOT, BRUEN & HOBART, Wholesale Druggists, 214 Fulton st., (near Greenwich,) New York. Sent by mail; Itch, 80c.; S. R. 60c.; Pile, $1.50. [marl'67-3m.

DRY GOODS.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,
AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,
Importers and Jobbers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,
HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
THREADS, SEWING SILKS,
TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND NOTIONS GENERALLY,
Also Manufacturers of
BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,
and Dealers in
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,
No. 336 North Third Street, above Vine,
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NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS,
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
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OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

BARCROFT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS
CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,
Philadelphia.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,
Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 503 Market Street,
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JOSEPH S. DELL,
Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
No. 11 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

WATSON & JANNEY,
Importers and Jobbers of
SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, &c.,
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Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,
BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,
BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,
TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE
OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 709 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

THE KEYSTONE CLOVER SEED STRIPPER.
PATENTED OCTOBER 2, 1866.

This simple, though effective machine is admitted by all scientific observers to be the most direct device for gathering clover seed yet discovered. A mere glance at it is sufficient to convince the most obtuse mind of its practical utility.

It strips the clover head from the stalk leaving the straw standing upon the ground. It is easily drawn by one horse, and requires but one man or boy to work it.

It is compact, simple in structure, and not liable to get out of order, and can be cheaply got up.

The great advantage in this machine is, we have the seed gathered in the chaff, ready for the clover mill or huller, besides saving the great lengthof time and labor of mowing, handling and threshing it from the straw. It will also pay every farmer to gather his seed with this machine, on account of the saving of the seed which is lost in the old way of gathering it.

Extraordinary inducements offered to energetic men who wish to purchase State or county Rights.

For particulars address
WERTMAN & REINBOLD,
CENTRALIA,
jan26'67.] Columbia County, Pa.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 5. The Faculty of instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year are granted to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library and text-books, are free to all. The School was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 8,500 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov17-1y

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Randel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Randel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. R. KOONS, JOHN DOAK,
JOHN DETERICK, DANIEL NOYER,
H. DRLEMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HULLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

THE ONLY PLACE
to get the best
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
is at HUNGSBERGER'S,
a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of

SEGARS,

and the best Fine-cut and Plug

CHEWING TOBACCO,

can be had at his counters.

TOBACCO PIPES

in great variety are among his large stock.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL.

H. H. HUNSBERGER.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

H. W. RANK'S
WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
No. 146 North Third Street,
between Cherry and Race, west side,
Philadelphia.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,
No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,
Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race.
Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

IRON, TINWARE, &C.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

Customers can be accomodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.

25 DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

W. I. BURKHART,
Importer and Dealer in
IRON AND STEEL,
No. 99 Front Street,
Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
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I. H. WALTER,
Late Walter & Kaub,
Importer and Dealer in
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between Race and Vine
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BENJAMIN GREEN,
Dealer in
CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES,
OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
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Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 122 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
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J. V. LAMBERT,
with
ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 204 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,
Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL.
THE undersigned having leased and re-furnished in good style the above well-known House, situate
AMONG THE MOUNTAINS
in the borders of Columbia and Sullivan counties, in one of the most beautiful and healthful regions in the State; is fully prepared to accommodate visitors and sojourners
WITH THEIR FAMILIES.
The Pond and streams are well stocked with delicious fish of many kinds including
TROUT AND PIKE,
and boats in good order will be kept for the accommodation and amusement of guests, either for fishing or pleasure excursions upon this beautiful sheet of water which is
SEVERAL MILES IN EXTENT.
Surrounded by an extensive Forest, there is afforded to the huntsman a splendid field for his own peculiar sports, and exercise with his
DOG AND GUN.
His Larder will be always provided with the delicacies of the season; and his Bar stocked with PURE LIQUORS. The House is large and commodious; the Stabling extensive and safe.
The House is reached from several points on the Bloomsburg & Lackawanna Railroad; and is a splendid place to pass the hot months of Summer.
B. R. HAYHURST.
May 17, 1867-1m.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.
Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.
Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
BY
BERNARD STOHNER,
HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robison Hotel Property, located a
FEW DOORS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE,
on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg; and having obtained a license for the same as a
RESTAURANT,
the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town on business or pleasure,
A LITTLE MORE ROOM.
His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [my17'67-6m.

STEVENS HOUSE,
21, 23, 25 & 27, BROADWAY, N. Y.
Opposite Bowling Green,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal railroad and steamboat depots.
The Stevens House has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every moderate improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates. GEO. K. CHASE & CO.
my17'67-6m.] Proprietors.

FORK'S HOTEL,
GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.
The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

THE SWAN HOTEL,
[THE UPPER HOUSE,]
ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.
The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.
HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,
a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. JOHN SNYDER.
Orangeville, Pa., March 15, 1867-1m.

EXCHANGE SALOON,
THE Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of
SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,
consisting of
SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRIPE, BOLOGNA SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWEITZER CHEESE,
LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.
☞ COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE. ☜
LAWSON CALMAN.
Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,
ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.
HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,
a Bar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. WM. REMLEY.
Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

BRICK HOTEL,
ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
ISRAEL MUMMA, PROPRIETOR.
Having taken possession of this well-known house, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor has put in it permanent repair and furniture, a BAR AND LARDER with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr5'67.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.
The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,
between Market and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHARLES KLECKNER,
Manager.

THE UNION HOTEL,
Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHRIST & WEBER,
Proprietors.

GIRARD HOUSE,
Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,
Philadelphia.
H. W. KANAGA,
Proprietor.

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article, as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,
FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.